

# "COOKIE"

Apr-May

10¢

*The Funniest Kid in Town...*







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



# THE BRAIN

AH! A SUCCESSFUL CONCLUSION HAS BEEN-AH-ATTAINED! AND LEST IT BE MISTAKEN FOR A "WALKY-TALKY," I SHALL CHRISTEN MY PRODUCT "WORKY-JERKY!"

AND AS SUCH, W.J., YOU ARE MY SLAVE! HOLD MY COAT! AH--...EXCELLENT!

ON TO THE SODA JERKERIE, MONSIEUR WORKY-JERKY! I WOULDST DISPLAY YOUR PROWESS!

WELL, IF IT AINT THE BRAIN HISSELF...WITH ANOTHER OF HIS GADGETS! HAW-HAW!

HOLD MY COAT ONCE MORE, W.J.... WHILE I THRASH THE BOUNDER!

ULP! DESIST, SLAVE... I MENTIONED MERELY MY COAT!

HA-HA! HO-HO-HO! HAW-HAW!

NO! NO!

DEAR, DEAR...SOMETHING MUST HAVE GONE FRIGHTFULLY WRONG!

Lang.



# COOKIE

SO THAT COSTUME  
YOU DON'T LIKE EITHER!  
WAL, NOW... LEMME SEE...

COSTUMES  
FOR  
ALL  
OCCASIONS

PSSST!

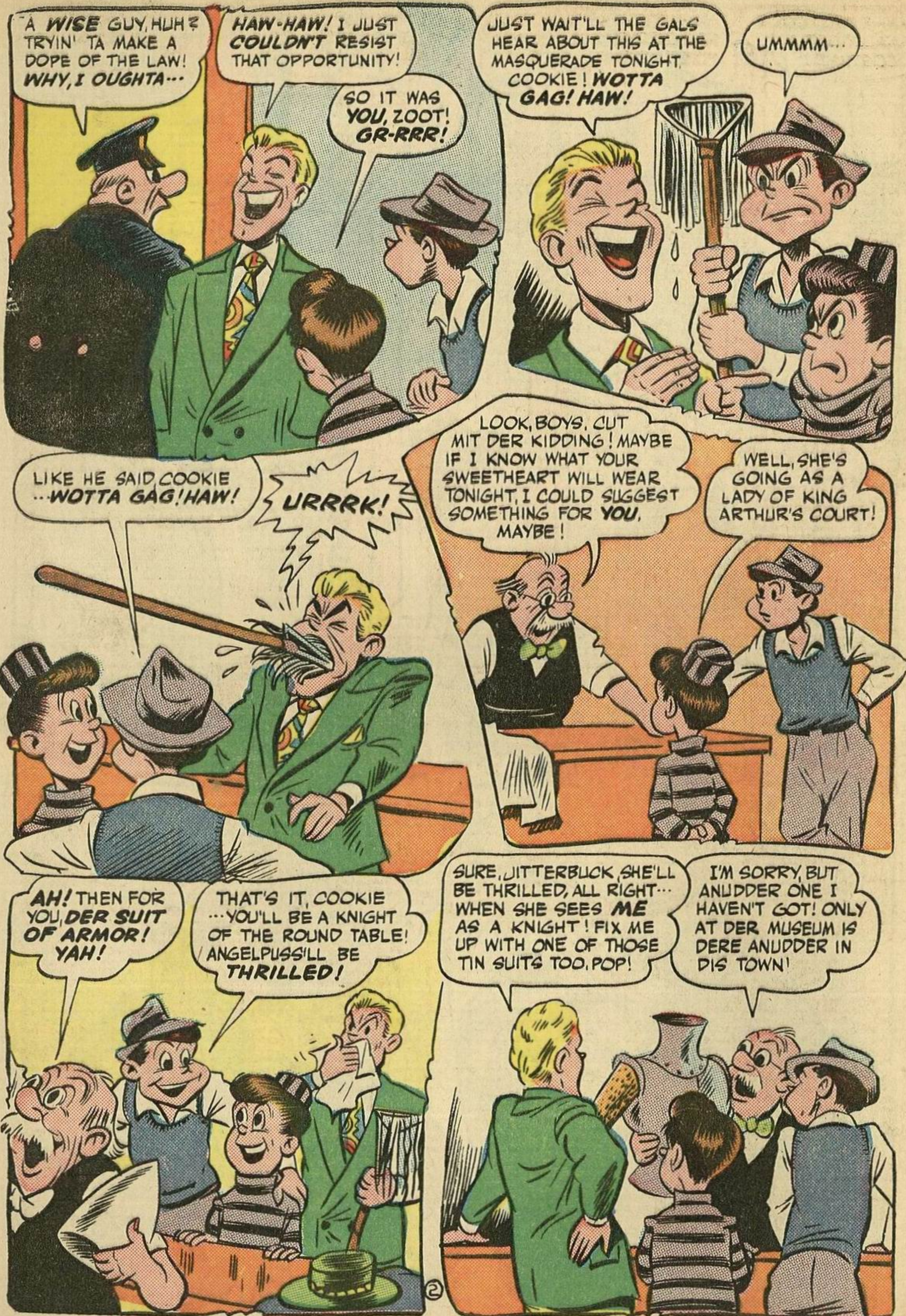
OH, A STICKUP,  
HEY? WHY, YOU  
LITTLE CONVICT  
...I'LL...

B-BUT...  
OW!  
HALP!  
STOP!

OFFICER...PLEASE!  
FOR COOKIE I'M NOT  
CARING...BUT TAKE IT  
EASY ON DER  
COSTUME!

COSTUME?  
OH...ER...AHM  
...ER...I'M SORRY,  
SON!

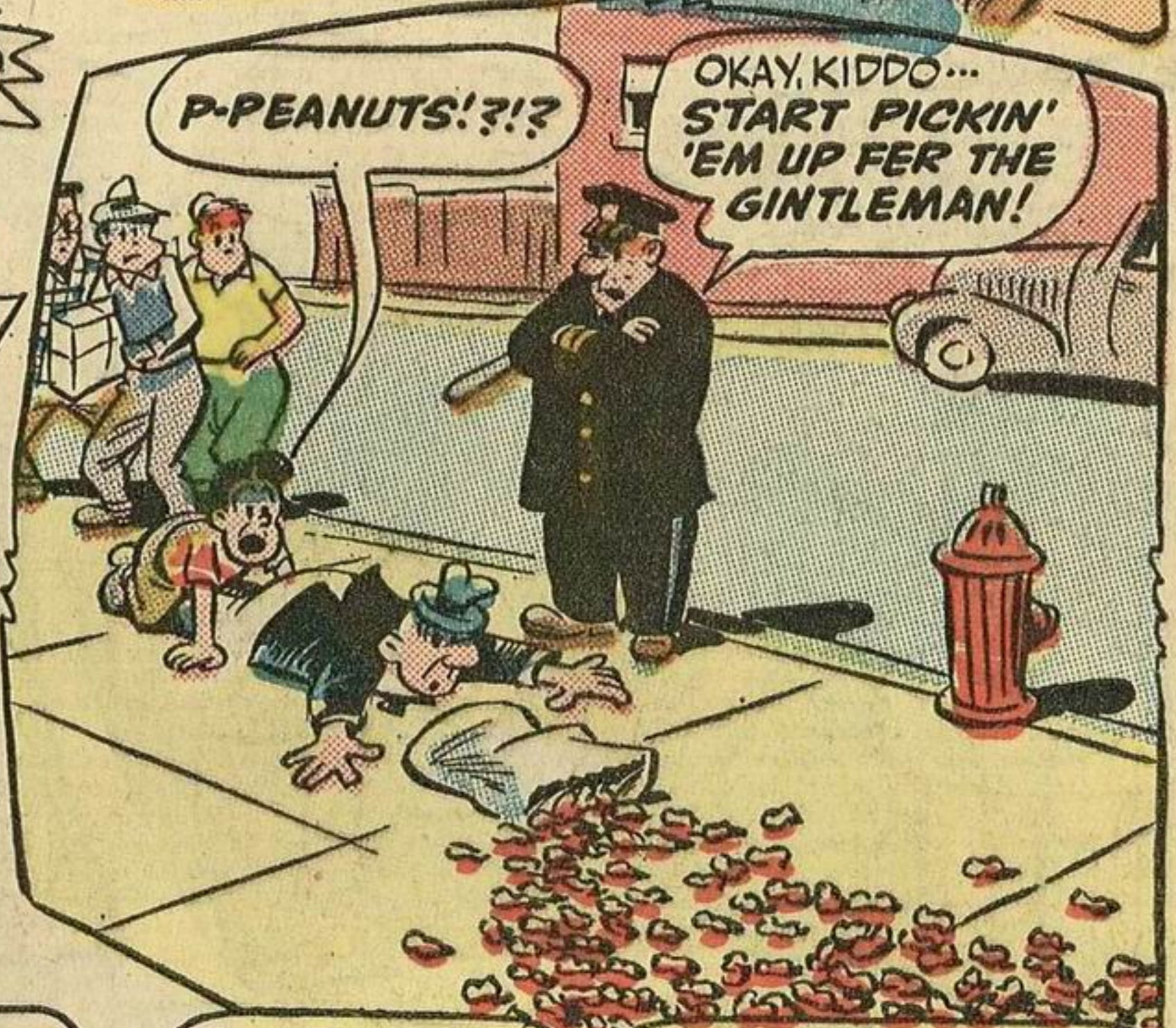












NEVER MIND THAT! THE IMPORTANT THING IS TA GET HIM A COSTUME FER THE MASQUERADE TONIGHT...AND I GOT AN ANGLE! LET'S GO!



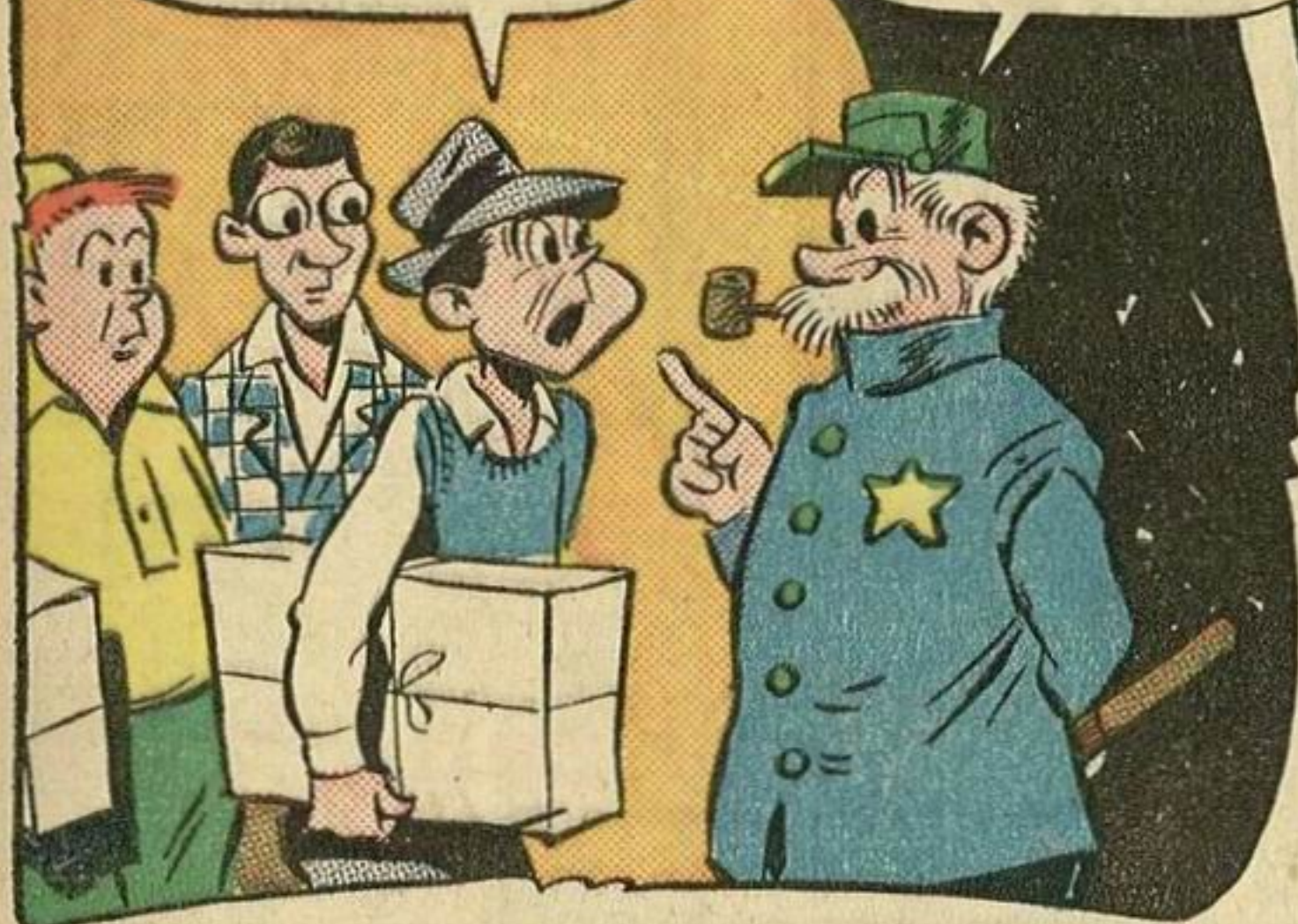
WOT'RE WE GONNA DO... STEAL THE MUSEUM ARMOR?

NO... BORROW IT! I KNOW MURPHY, THE MUSEUM GUARD! HE'LL GIVE US A BREAK... I HOPE!



PLEASE, MR. MURPHY! THE MUSEUM'S CLOSIN', AN' I JUST NEED IT FER TONIGHT! NOBODY'LL NOTICE IT'S GONE!

OKAY, JITTERBUCK... BUT REMEMBER! IF YA AREN'T BACK WITH IT BY MIDNIGHT, I'LL HAVE THE LAW ON YA!



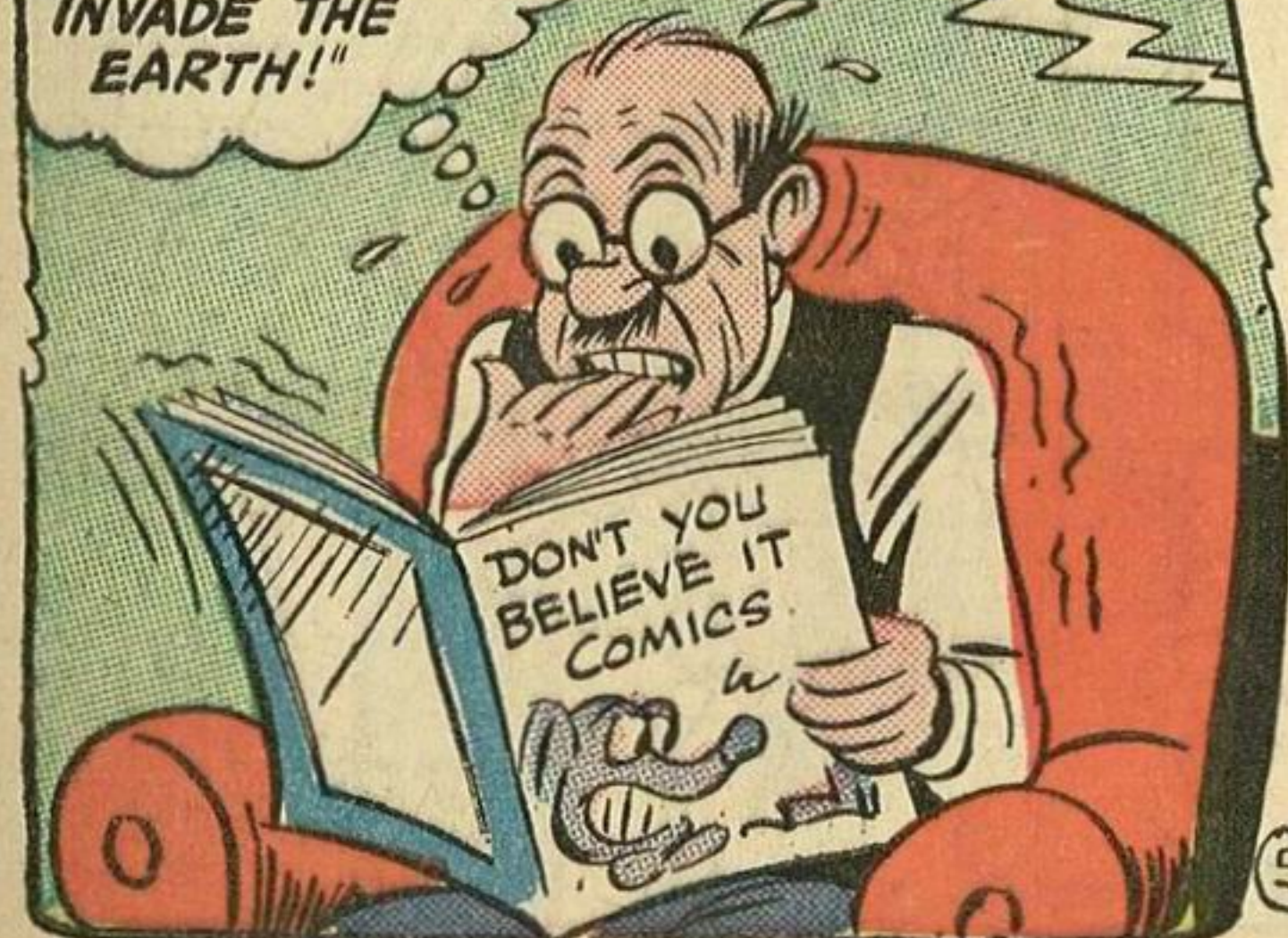
MEANWHILE... AT COOKIE'S HOUSE...

BOY, I'D LIKE TA LAY MY DUKES ON THE GUY THAT STOLE MY ARMOR COSTUME! IF THIS DOESN'T WORK, I WON'T BE ABLE TA GO TONIGHT!

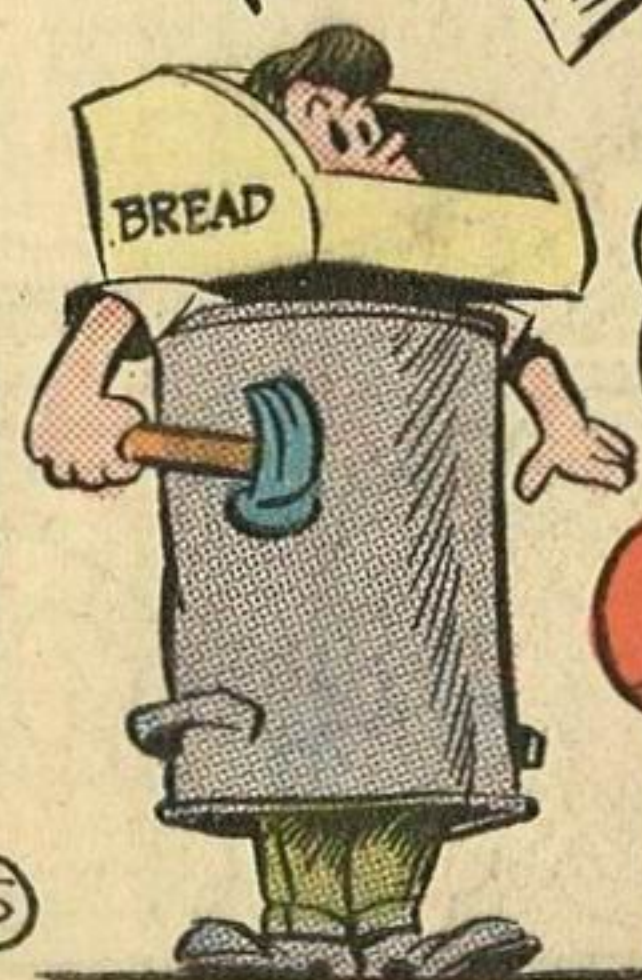


"SO," SAYS DOCTOR GEEBLEHOUSE, "WITH THIS NEW INVENTION OF MINE, I CAN MAKE IT POSSIBLE FOR THE MEN OF MARS TO INVAD E THE EARTH!"

HEY, POP!



WOT THE...!





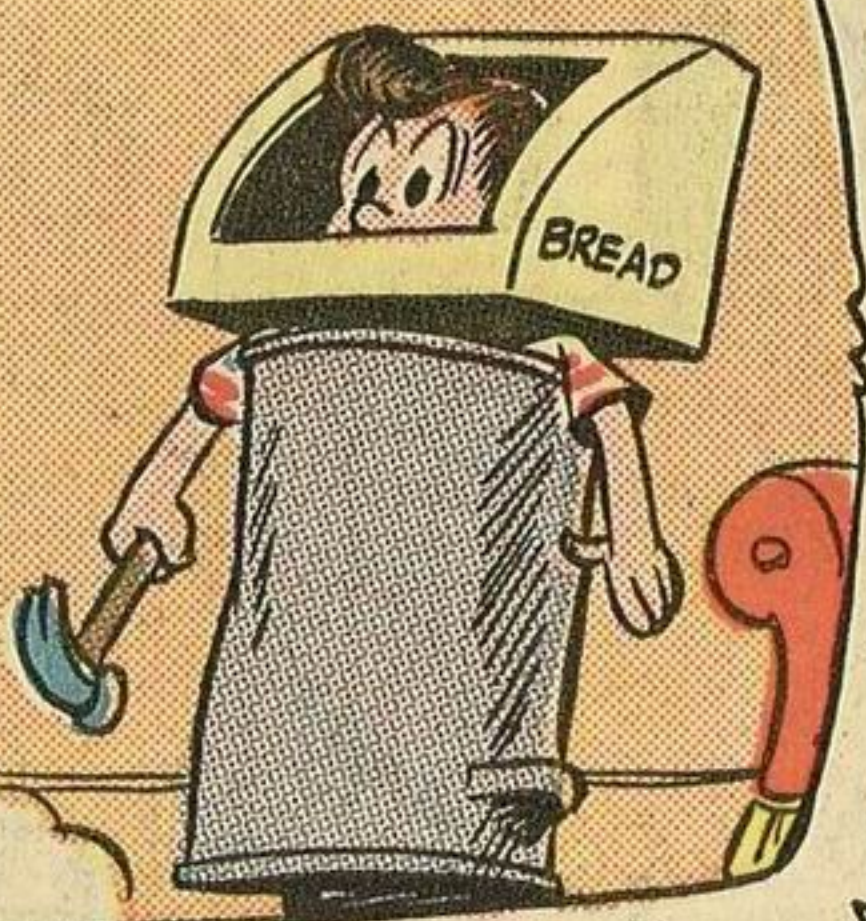


MA! MA!  
**HALP!**  
IT'S A MAN  
FROM MARS!  
**HALP!**

**SLAM!**

**ZIP!**

I GUESS THAT SETTLES IT... I  
CAN'T GO IN THIS HOME-MADE  
ARMOR! IF POP TAKES IT LIKE  
THAT, IMAGINE WOT **ANGELPUSS**  
WOULD DO!



BUT I'M TELLIN'  
YA, MA... I **SAW**  
IT! I...

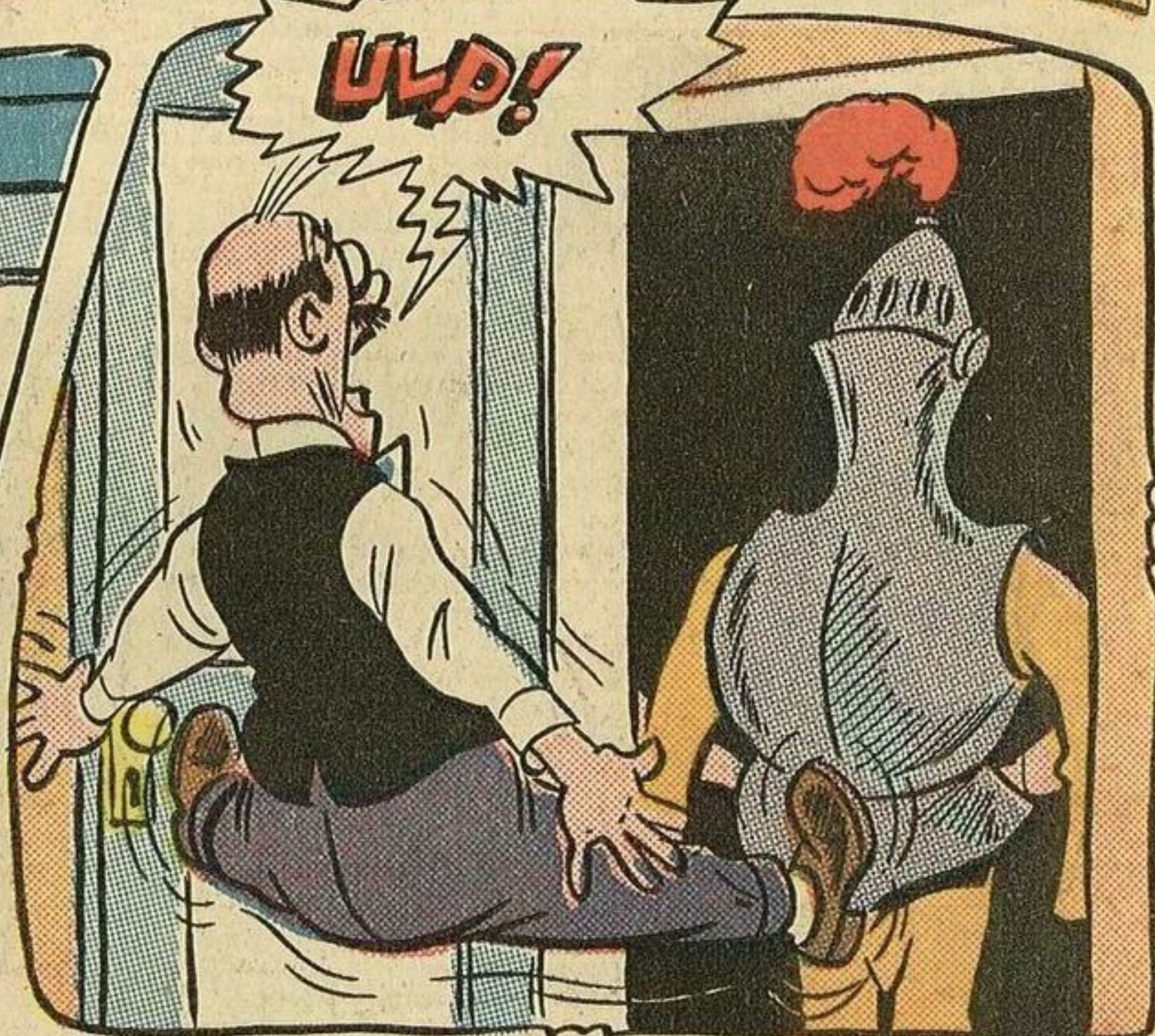
OH, POP, YOU  
READ TOO  
MANY COMIC  
BOOKS!... GO  
SEE WHO'S AT  
THE FRONT DOOR!  
THE BELL'S  
RINGING!

**RRRING!**



MAYBE IT WAS JUST MY IMAGINATION!  
BUT THEN TODAY...WHAT WITH THE  
ATOM BOMB...AND RADAR TO THE  
MOON...AND..

**RRINNG!**



**ULD!**



**HAL-LUP! THE INVASION FROM  
MARS IS ON! WE'RE  
SURROUNDED!**



WOT'S  
WITH  
HIM?



WELL, I'LL BE...  
A SUIT OF ARMOR!  
WHERE DIDJA...

NO QUESTIONS,  
COOKIE! HERE...PUT  
IT ON! WE'LL SEE YA  
AT THE DANCE!

THAT GUY JIT IS CERTAINLY A FRIEND  
IN NEED! HMMM...JUST WAIT'LL ANGEL  
GETS A LOAD OF ME IN *THIS* RIG!  
**HUBBA-HUBBA!**

**AND SO THE BIG NIGHT  
GETS UNDERWAY!**

OH, COOKIE!  
YOUR COSTUME  
IS REALLY  
**SHARP!**

**OUCH!** WATCH  
WHERE YOU'RE  
PUTTING YOUR  
DOGS, HORSEFACE!

THAT ISN'T ME,  
GORGEOUS! IT'S  
MY LOWER HALF  
...HEP!

I'M GETTIN'  
TIRED,  
DOWNBEAT!  
LET'S **SIT**  
THE NEXT  
ONE OUT!

I CAN JUST SEE COOKIE  
EATIN' HIS HEART OUT  
WHILE I STEAL A LAP  
ON HIS HEART INTEREST!  
AH...**THERE SHE  
IS NOW!**

WHO'S THAT  
..RIN-TIN-TIN?  
**HA-HA!**

**AH, FAIR LADY GUINEVERE!**  
FEAST YER PRETTY EYES ON  
YER BRAVE KNIGHT...WHICH  
IS **ME!**

HELLO,  
**ZOOT!**



HEY! JUST  
WHERE DID  
YA GET THAT  
SUIT?

COOKIE!  
I...I...ER...

...I GOTTA  
GO NOW!

OH, COME, COOKIE  
... LET'S NOT  
WASTE THIS  
GROOVEY  
MUSIC!

HODDEYA LIKE THAT?  
HE'S HERE...AN' IN A  
SUIT OF ARMOR,  
TOO!

WAIT A MINUTE! THAT  
GUY AT THE COSTUME JOINT  
SAID THE MUSEUM HAD THE  
**ONLY OTHER** SUIT LIKE THIS  
IN TOWN!

... AN' IF IT'S THE MUSEUM  
ARMOR **HE'S** GOT... **WOW!**  
THEN HAVE I GOT **HIM** OVER  
A BARREL!

IS DAT WOT  
DEY MEAN  
BY A ATOM  
BUM, POP?

LESSEE, IT STOOD  
RIGHT NEXT TO THE  
DOOR... **SURE  
ENOUGH, IT'S  
MISSING!**

OH-OH!  
THE GUARD'S  
COMIN'!

WELL, WODDEYA  
KNOW! THEM KIDS  
BROUGHT IT BACK  
SOONER'N THEY  
PROMISED! I BETTER  
GET IT IN WHERE IT  
BELONGS...

?





THERE! KINDA HEAVY, BUT IT'S BACK IN PLACE!

WOTTA MESS! IF I RUN FER IT, HE'LL CALL THE COPS ...AN' IF I DON'T, I MISS THE DANCE!



HEY, WAIT! SUPPOSE I CALL THE COPS, AN' TELL 'EM COOKIE'S GOT THE **REAL** MUSEUM ARMOR! THEY GRAB HIM, I GET ANGELPUSS FER THE REST OF THE NIGHT ...**WOW!**



HELLO, IS THIS THE POLICE STATION?

YES...

WELL, LISTEN, COPPER...ER... I MEAN, OFFICER...

**AND THE BAND PLAYS ON...**

HEY, JIT...IT'S MIDNIGHT! WEREN'T WE SUPPOSED TO GET COOKIE'S OUTFIT BACK TA THE MUSEUM?

AW, WE'LL SNEAK IT IN THROUGH A WINDOW OR SUMP'N!

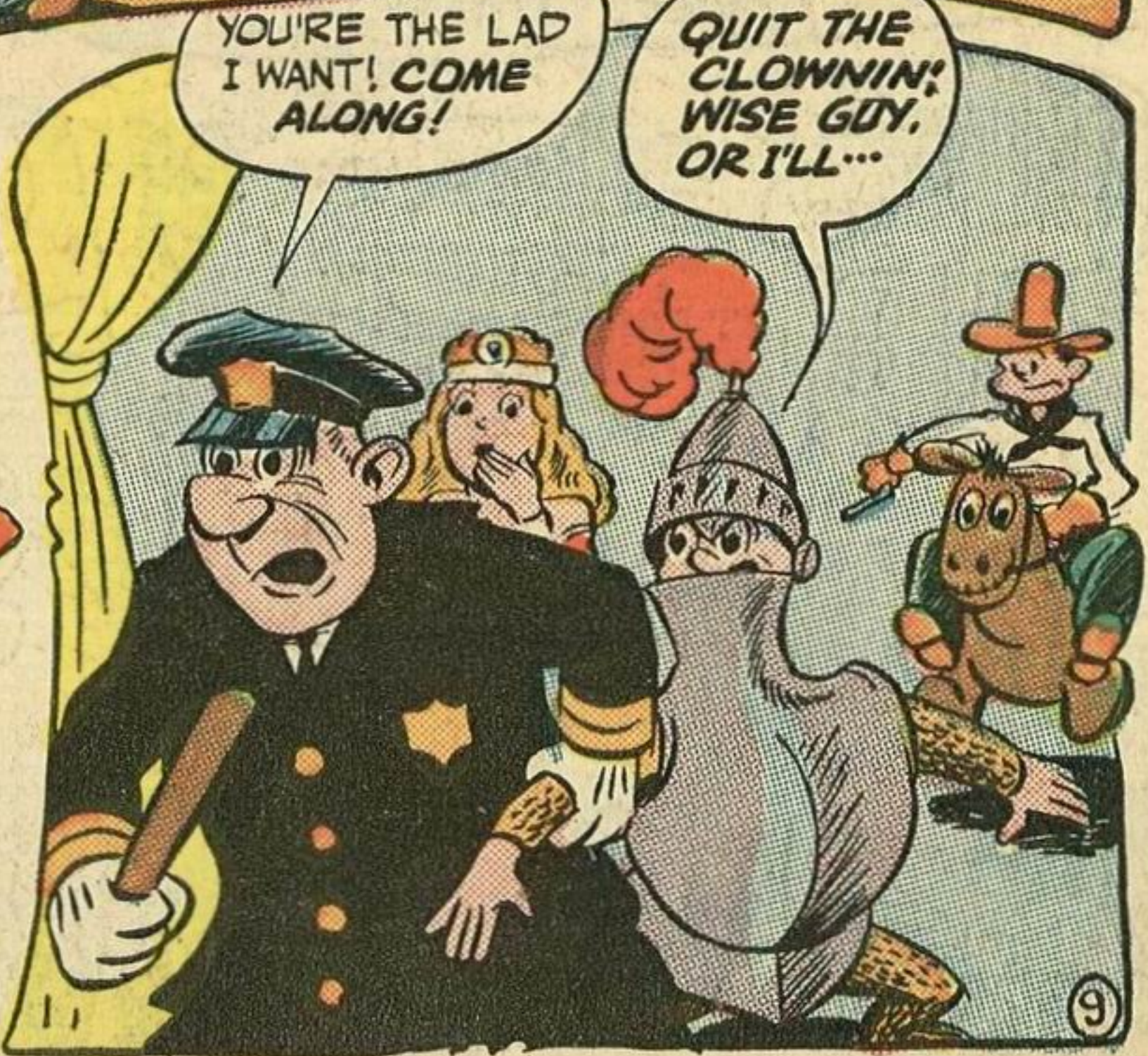
**SWING IT, COWBOY!**



LOOK! THERE'S A GUY IN A COP'S COSTUME-- PUSHIN' COOKIE AROUND!

YOU'RE THE LAD I WANT! **COME ALONG!**

**QUIT THE CLOWNIN'! WISE GUY, OR I'LL...**





GIT 'EM UP, SHERIFF!  
NOBODY KIN TREAT MY  
PODNER BAD AN' GIT  
AWAY WITH IT!

WHY, YOU...!  
GET OUTA  
MY WAY, OR...

OKAY, SO WE'LL  
MAKE IT A DUEL!  
I...ULP!

HEY!  
THAT  
ROD'S  
REAL!

THEN  
HE'S A  
R-REAL  
COP!



COME  
ALONG!

SOMEBODY MUSTA  
REPORTED THE  
MISSING ARMOR!

B-BUT...

GET SET,  
PALS! WE'RE  
GONNA PULL  
A ROY ROGERS!



HI-HO, SILVER!

WOT  
THE...?



COME BACK  
HERE, YE  
SCALLYWAGS!

QUICK...HEAD  
FER THE  
MUSEUM!

WAIT  
FER  
ME!

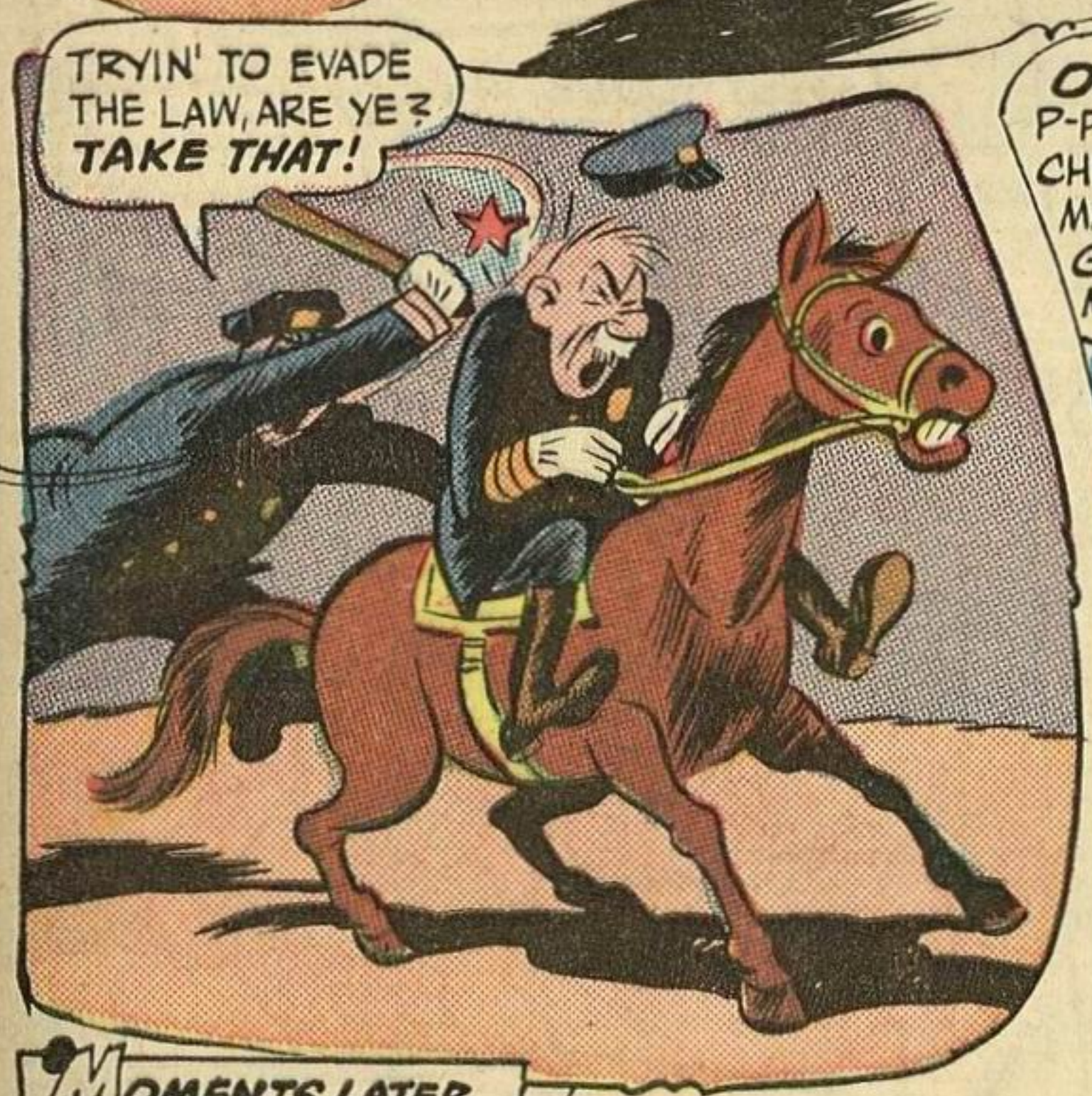
WHOA! THERE'S  
A COP ON HORSEBACK  
UP AHEAD! LET'S HIDE!







AHA! THEY'RE GETTIN' TIRED... THEY'VE SLOWED DOWN TO A WALK! NOW'S ME CHANCE!



TRYIN' TO EVADE THE LAW, ARE YE? TAKE THAT!



OW! P-PLEASE, CHIEF... I MADE A GHASTLY MISTAKE!

A MISTAKE, IS IT? WELL, THIS ISN'T!

QUICK! NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO GET TO THE MUSEUM!

MOMENTS LATER... AT THE MUSEUM...



WOT A JERK I WAS FER TRYIN' TA GET COOKIE IN A JAM! HERE I AM, LOCKED IN THIS MORGUE... AN' MISSIN' A SWELL NIGHT AT THE DANCE!



SH-HHH! EASY NOW, COOKIE!



ZOOT... AN' IN THE ARMOR I RENTED! WHY, I'LL...

EASY, COOK... GIVE THE POOR GUY A BREAK! GO AHEAD, ZOOT... BEAT IT BACK TO THE DANCE! HAVE FUN!

GEE, THANKS, JIT! I'LL DO THAT!



WOT'S THE IDEA?  
SINCE WHEN ARE  
**YOU** A PAL OF  
ZOOT'S?

DON'T ASK QUESTIONS, KID!  
JUST GET THAT ARMOR OFF  
WHILE I BORROW THE GUARD'S  
UNIFORM AN' USE A LITTLE  
MAKE-UP! **WOW!**

OH, **HELLO, ZOOT!**  
HAVE YOU SEEN  
COOKIE?

**AH, FAIR ANGELPUSS!**  
I HAVE LIED... I  
MEAN, **DIED** A  
THOUSAND DEATHS  
TO HAVE THEE TO  
MYSELF...

---AND **YOU** SPOIL IT  
BY ASKING ME IF I'VE  
SEEN THAT AWFUL ATOM,  
COOKIE! WHY... **HUH?**

I'M THE GUARD FROM  
THE MUSEUM! **TAKE THAT  
ARMOR OFF BEFORE I  
CALL THE POLICE!**

B-BUT YOU'RE  
MISTAKEN! THIS IS  
---I MEAN, IT ISN'T  
---I... **DON'T TAKE  
IT OFF! PLEASE!**

HERE,  
YOU BOYS!  
GIMME A  
HAND!

**RED  
FLANNELS!  
LOOK!**

**I WISH  
I WERE  
DEAD!**

**HA-  
HA!**

**HO!**

HERE Y'ARE, COOKIE...  
PUT IT ON! THIS YA DON'T  
HAFTA RETURN TILL  
**TOMORROW!**

JIT,  
YOU'RE A  
**GENIUS!**



POP, WILL YOU STOP READING ABOUT THOSE MEN FROM MARS AND GO TO BED? YOU CAN SCOLD COOKIE TOMORROW FOR BEING OUT SO LATE!

...and then the invaders from the outer planet...

I'M NOT GOING TO SCOLD HIM ... I'M GOING TO BE MUCH STERNER!...

CLANK CLANK

THERE HE IS NOW!

HALP! HE'S BACK AGAIN! THE MAN FROM MARS!

GOTTA GET MY G-GUN!

?

POP! WHAT IN THE NAME OF GOODNESS...

SH-HHH! THE MAN FROM MARS... HE'S IN COOKIE'S ROOM! LISTEN!

CLANK CLANK

ALL RIGHT, YOU CREATURE FROM THE NETHER PLANETS! DIE... DIE... D...

HEY, POP! HOLD IT!

COOKIE, MY BOY... YOU'VE DONE IT! YOU'VE RID THIS EARTH OF ITS GREATEST MENACE! MY SON... MY SON!

HUH?

NEVER MIND, COOKIE! NEVER MIND!



# JITTERBUCK, MAN'S MAN

JITTERBUCK JONES shrugged off all appeals and invitations. "Nuthin' doin', kids," he said firmly, "I'm *through* with bein' a *social butterfly*!"

"Whaddaya mean, Jit?" Cookie asked curiously.

"I mean *women*!" Jit snorted. "From now on, I'm strictly a *man's man*! In my experience . . . ahem! . . . women cost lots of money, time an' trouble! They keep ya from *forgin' ahead* an' doin' important stuff! They're a distractin' influence . . . so I'm through with 'em!"

"But what about the Spring Dance an' the Strawberry Festival an' the . . ."

"Forget it, kid. Count me out! I'm a reformed character an' I'm stickin' to books . . . right here in this good old quiet library!"

"If *that's* how ya feel!" Hep said. And the gang filed out of the library, leaving Jitterbuck huddled over his Latin grammar.

"Gee, this stuff's *tough*!" Jit muttered, wrinkling his forehead as he pored over a page of verb declensions. "Latin isn't only a *dead* language . . . it's a *killin'* one!"

"Can I help you? You seem to be having some trouble!" a voice whispered in Jit's ear.

Jit looked up, right into the prettiest blue eyes he had ever seen! "Why, er, ya see, I'm . . . that is . . . what I mean . . ."

"That's all right," said the blue-eyed girl, "I know *just* how you feel about women! You see, I couldn't help overhearing you a moment ago. I feel the same as you do . . . about men!"

"Ya . . . ya *do*?" Jit asked, unbelievably.

"Naturally!" Blue-eyes said calmly. "Now suppose I give you a lift with this Latin. It's my best subject, you know. Here, let me show you!"

In twenty minutes, Jitterbuck Jones learned to understand more about the declension of Latin verbs than his teacher

had made him understand in an entire term!

"Gosh!" he exclaimed, deeply impressed. "You sure are sharp! C'mon . . . what's the next lesson?"

"It's . . . uh . . . it's the verb *amare*!" Blue-eyes blushed furiously. "It means . . . uh . . . to *love*!"

"You don't say so!" For some strange reason, Jit found himself keenly interested in this verb. "Let's take it apart, huh?"

"Amo, I love," Blue-eyes said, keeping her eyes on the textbook.

"Amo, so do I!" Jit said.

"No, that isn't right," Blue-eyes corrected him. "It's *amo*, I . . ."

"I know what I'm sayin'," Jit insisted. "Will you go to the Spring Dance with me?"

"But I thought . . . you said before . . ."

"Never mind what I said before," Jit replied. "I was strictly *non compos menti*—wacky, I mean. I guess there are girls *AND* girls!"

"I'd love to go," Blue-eyes smiled.

"There are just *two* things I'd like to know," Jit said, picking up his books and taking his new girl's arm.

"Yes?" asked Blue-eyes.

"I'd like to know who said Latin's a dead language . . . and *your name*!"





# CINDY

COME ON, KITTY,  
LET'S GO LISTEN  
TO A STACK OF  
HOT  
CAKES!

OKEY-  
DOAKEY,  
CINDY!

SWEET and HOTTE  
RECORD  
SHOPPE

MR. WOODY PEOP

BOB  
WICK

HELLO, MR. WOODY! DO  
YOU HAVE TOMMY DORSEY'S  
NEW PLATTER "GOODY GOODY  
VOLT, YOUR SHIRT TAIL'S  
OUT?"

I THINK  
SO!

DON'T BE A  
CORN BALL  
LISTEN TO  
STORE

HERE YOU ARE, CINDY!  
YOU CAN LISTEN TO IT  
IN THE REAR BOOTH!







CHESTER SMITH HIT  
CINDY WITH HIS BICYCLE  
AND CINDY BROKE SOME-  
THING OR SOMETHING!  
SHE'S HURT!!



PLEASE  
HURRY,  
MR. WOODY!

GIMME AN  
AMBULANCE! QUICK!  
HURRY!



NOTHIN'S  
WRONG WITH  
ME! I WANNA  
GO HOME!

DON'T WORRY, LITTLE  
LADY! WE'LL TAKE  
YOU DOWN TO THE  
EMERGENCY WARD  
AND CHECK YOU  
OVER!

I'LL  
PHONE  
YOUR MOM,  
CINDY!



HELLO! IS THIS CINDY'S MOTHER? THIS  
IS CINDY! I MEAN THIS IS CINDY'S GIRL  
FRIEND AND SHE WAS HIT --- AND ---  
CHESTER SMITH DID IT -- AND CINDY  
BROKE HER DISC WHEN THE BICYCLE  
RAN OVER HER AND SHE WENT  
AWAY IN AN AMBULANCE!



GEORGE! CINDY HAS  
BEEN RUN OVER BY A  
VEHICLE AND BROKE HER  
WRIST -- SHE'S IN  
THE HOSPITAL!



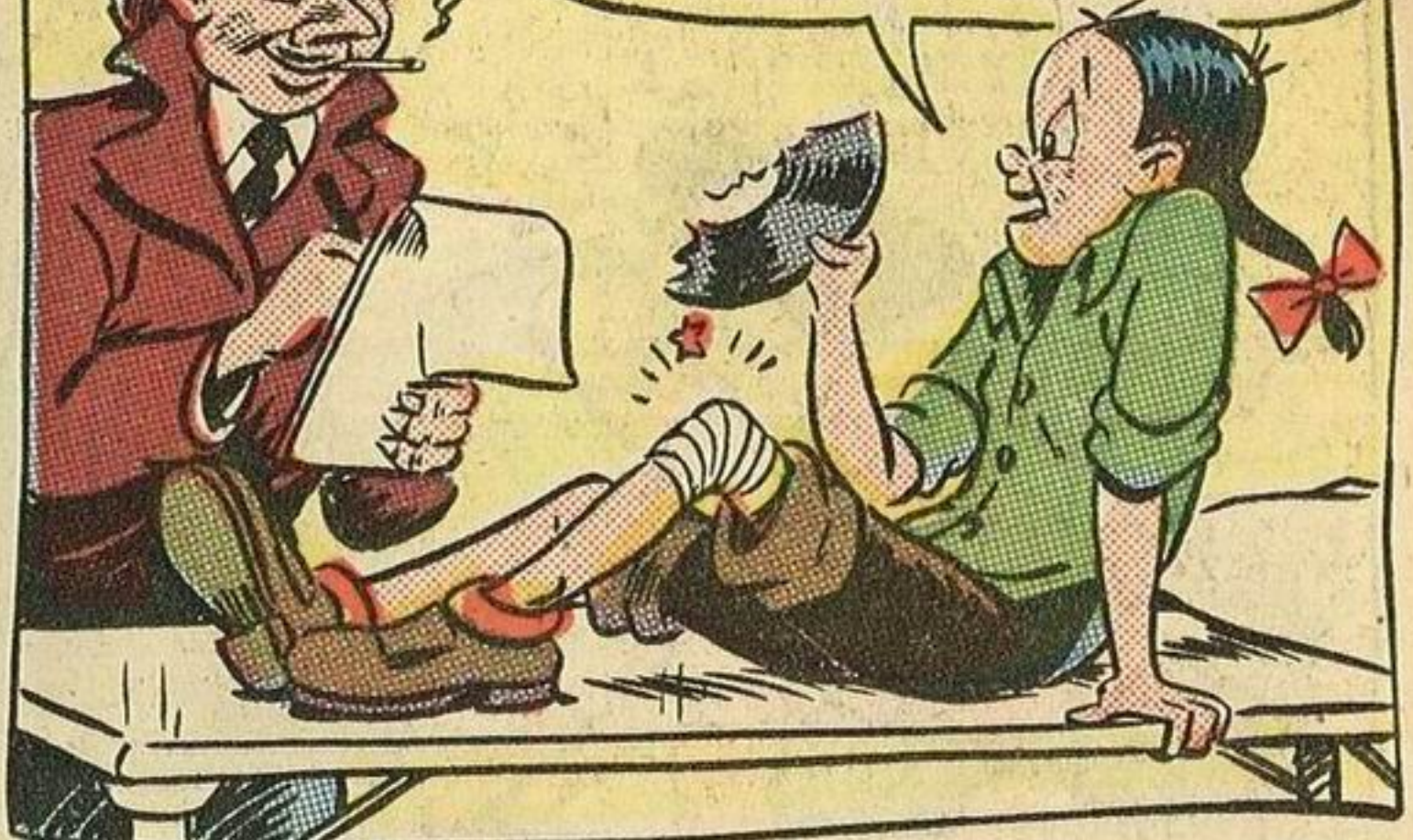


WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE LITTLE GIRL? ANY HUMAN INTEREST STORY THERE?

I DON'T THINK IT'S TOO SERIOUS, NEWS-NOSE, COME ON IN AND TALK WITH HER!



--SO THAT'S MY STORY! I WAS REALLY MORE HURT ABOUT BREAKING MY RECORD THAN ANYTHING ELSE! OUTSIDE OF THAT, ALL I HAVE IS A SKINNED KNEE! DON'T FORGET TO SPELL MY NAME RIGHT!



CINDY, DARLING!

CINDY! MY BABY! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

MOMMY! POPS!



YOUR LITTLE GIRL IS PERFECTLY ALL RIGHT! NOTHING BUT A SKINNED KNEE! SHE CAN GO HOME NOW!

THANK HEAVENS!



GOSH! BUT LOOK AT MY NEW RECORD! THEY DIDN'T FIX IT! SOME CORNY HOSPITAL!



DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT RECORD, CINDY! I'LL BUY YOU A COUPLE OF NEW ONES!

YOU'RE SUPER, POPS!





MEANWHILE,  
AT  
CHESTER  
SMITH'S  
HOME!



-- AND DON'T EVER  
RIDE YOUR BICYCLE  
ON THE SIDEWALK  
AGAIN--AND FURTHER-  
MORE ---



GEE  
WILLIKERS!

HERE'S YOUR NEXT THREE  
WEEKS' ALLOWANCE! YOU  
JUST HOP DOWN TO THE  
RECORD SHOP AND BUY  
CINDY SOME NEW PHONO-  
GRAPH RECORDS!



GEE  
WILLIKERS!

AND  
AT  
CINDY'S  
GIRL  
FRIEND'S  
HOME--



SO YOU SEE, MOM, SINCE  
I WAS WITH HER WHEN  
IT HAPPENED, I THOUGHT  
IT WOULD BE NICE OF  
ME TO BUY HER A FEW  
RECORDS ON ACCOUNT OF  
BECAUSE SHE'S MY  
BESTEST GIRL  
FRIEND!



WELL, THAT'S A SWEET  
THOUGHT, KITTY, SO YOU  
JUST RUN ALONG AND BUY  
CINDY SOME RECORDS YOU  
THINK SHE'LL ENJOY!



AND  
IN  
N.Y.  
CITY--



DID  
YOU READ  
THIS  
ARTICLE,  
TOMMY?

NO!  
WHAT'S  
THAT?



SAYS--" CINDY O' RELLEA, OF  
3328 WESTWOOD LANE, GLENDALE,  
CALIFORNIA, WAS HIT BY A BICYCLE!  
ALTHOUGH THE ACCIDENT WAS NOT  
SERIOUS, HER GREATEST  
INJURY WAS THE LOSS OF A  
TOMMY DORSEY RECORD SHE HAD  
JUST PURCHASED!"

THE  
POOR  
KID!





GET HOLD OF MY RECORDING COMPANY  
AND HAVE THEM SEND THAT LITTLE  
GIRL ONE OF EVERY RECORD  
I HAVE EVER MADE!



**E**VEN  
**M**R.  
**W**OODY



IT'S TOO BAD ABOUT  
CINDY HAVING THAT  
ACCIDENT IN FRONT  
OF MY STORE! SHE  
FELT AWFULLY BAD  
ABOUT BREAKING THAT  
RECORD! I THINK I'LL  
TAKE HER A COUPLE  
OF ALBUMS!



**B**ACK  
IN  
**C**INDY'S  
**H**OME-



YOU JUST TAKE  
IT EASY, CINDY,  
AND DON'T WALK  
AROUND ON THAT  
SORE  
LEG!

I'M  
O.K. NOW,  
REALLY!



HERE YOU ARE, CINDY!  
THE RECORDS I  
PROMISED YOU-AND  
THEY'RE QUITE  
GROOVEY, AS  
YOU SAY!

GEE!  
THANKS,  
POPS!-OH,  
THERE'S TH'  
DOORBELL!

RING  
RING  
RING



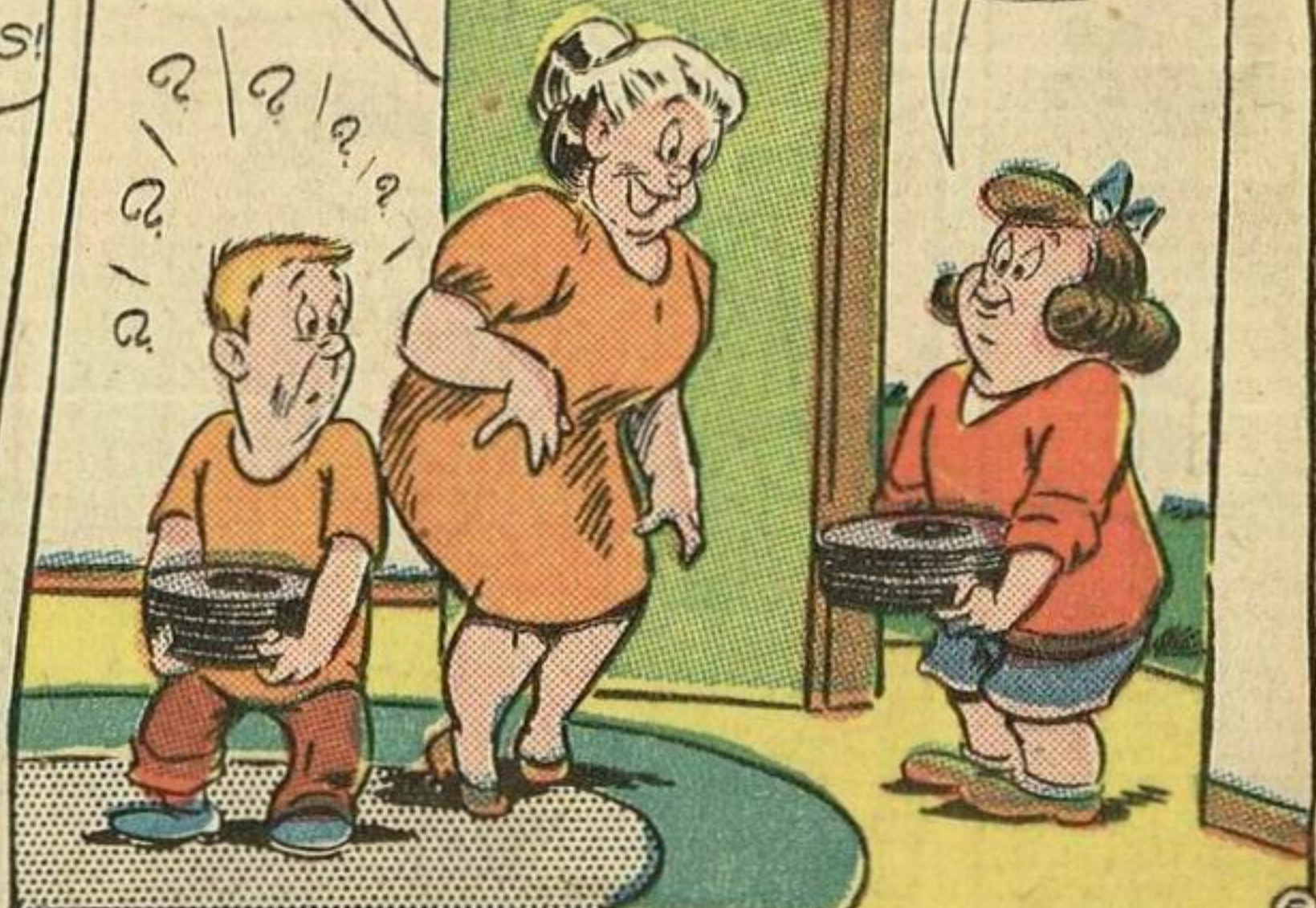
WELL,  
CHESTER SMITH!  
COME IN,  
CHESTER!

GEE  
WILLIKERS, MRS.  
O'RELLA! I'M SORRY  
ABOUT RUNNIN' INTO  
CINDY! I BRUNG  
HER SOME RECORDS!



WELL,  
KITTY!

HELLO, MRS.  
O'RELLA! I BROUGHT  
CINDY SOME HOT  
RECORDS!







GO RIGHT IN, CHILDREN!  
CINDY'S IN THE LIVING ROOM!  
OH! THERE'S THE DOOR BELL  
AGAIN!

RING  
RING



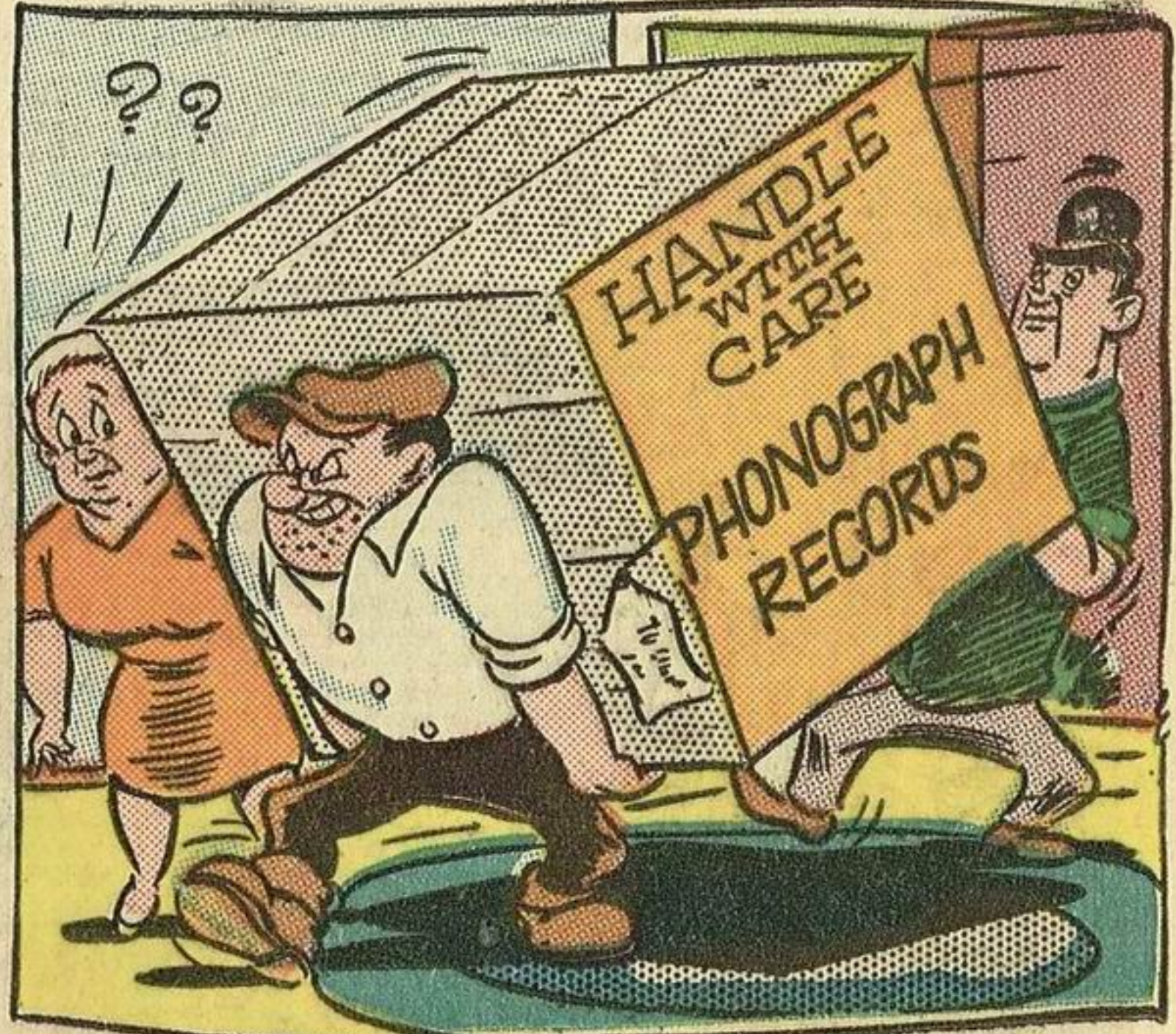
MR.  
WOODY!

AFTERNOON, MRS. O'RELLA,  
THOUGHT I'D DROP BY  
TO SEE HOW CINDY WAS  
GETTING ON AND BRING  
HER SOME  
RECORDS



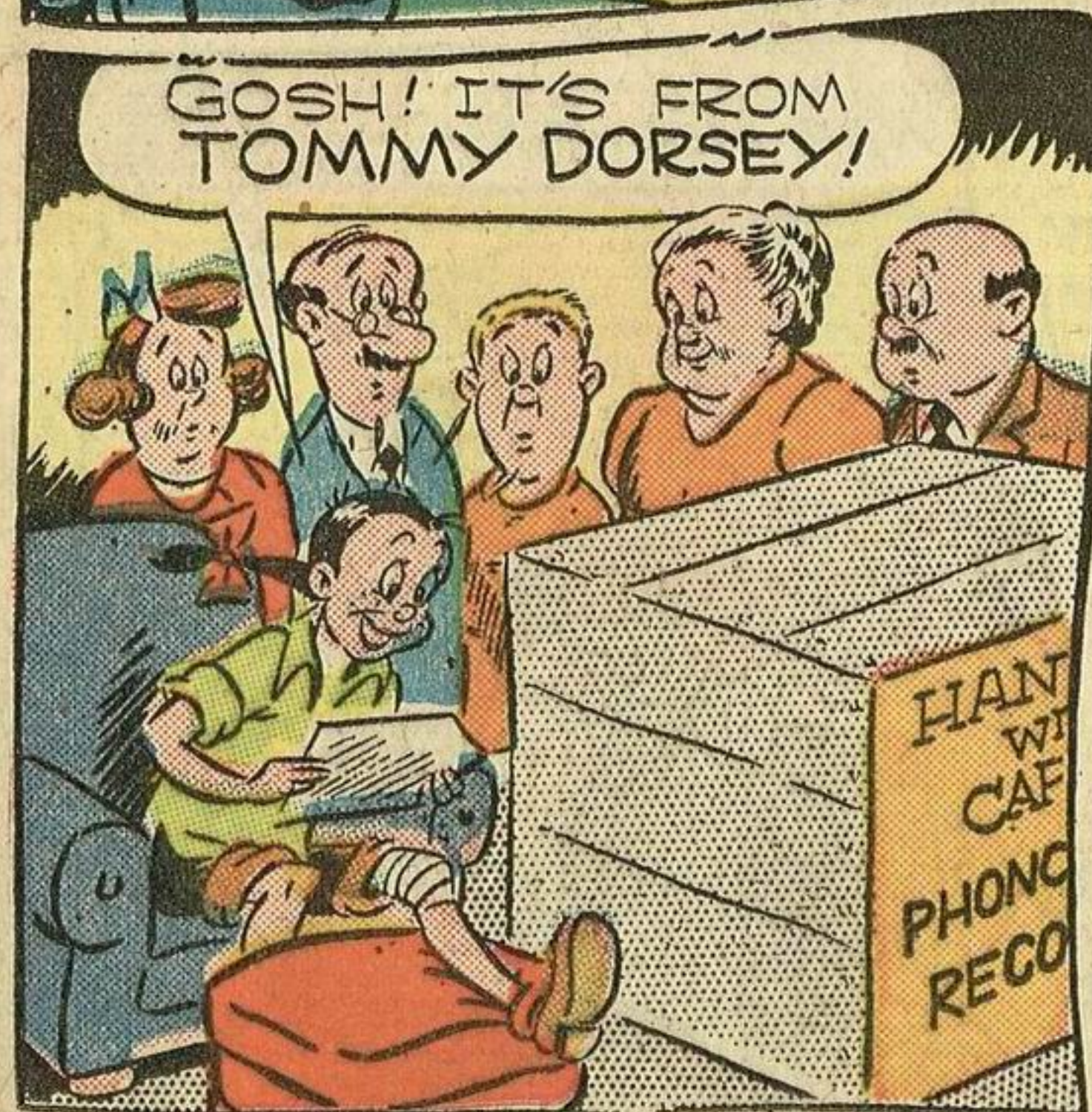
SIGN HERE, LADY!  
DELIVERY FROM  
NEW YORK!

??  
!!



??

HANDLE  
WITH  
CARE  
PHONOGRAPH  
RECORDS



GOSH! IT'S FROM  
TOMMY DORSEY!

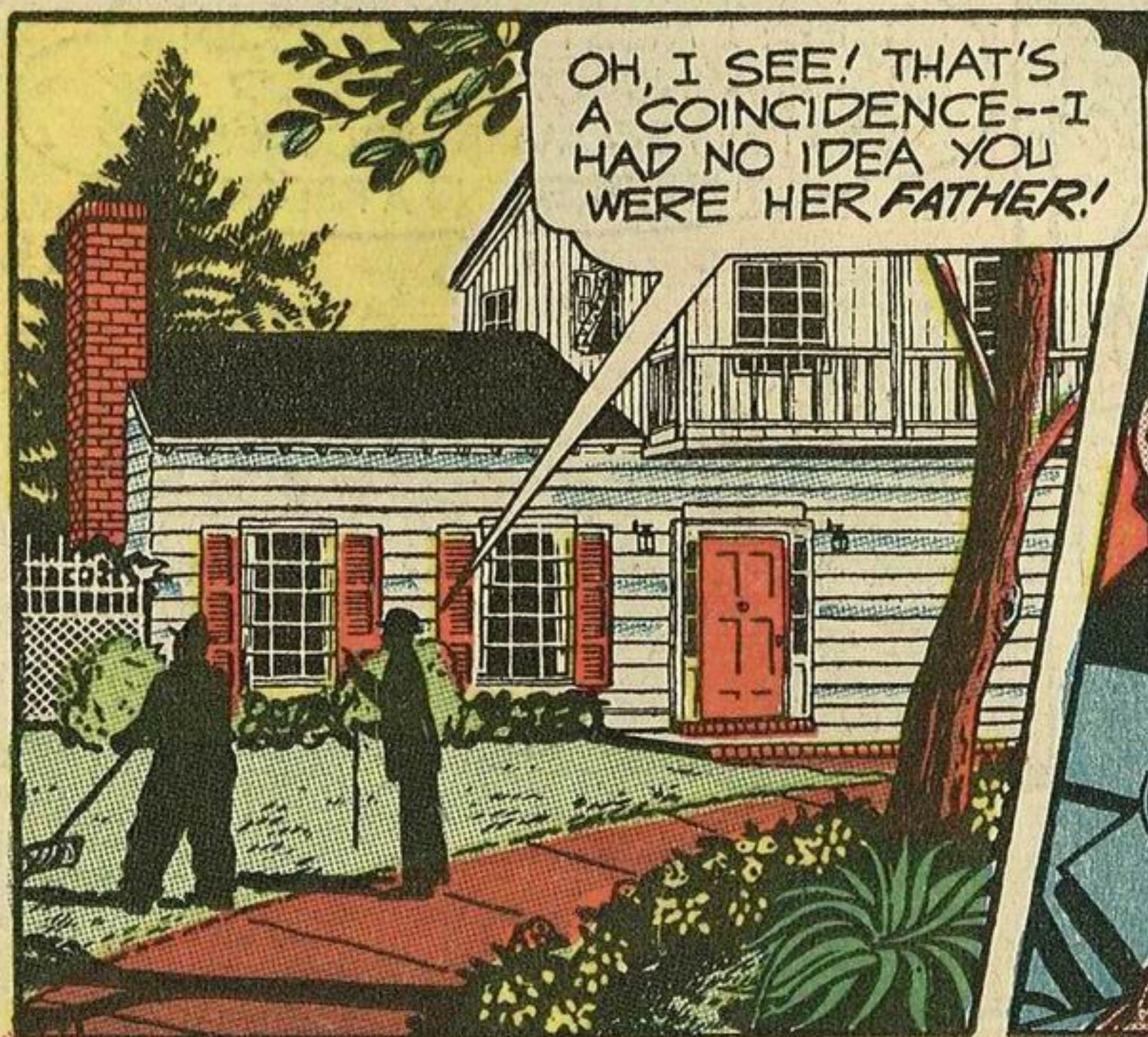


GEE! I MUST HAVE BROKEN  
SOME KIND OF A RECORD FOR  
GETTING SO MANY RECORDS FOR  
JUST BREAKING A RECORD!



# LORRIE

By Al Hartley



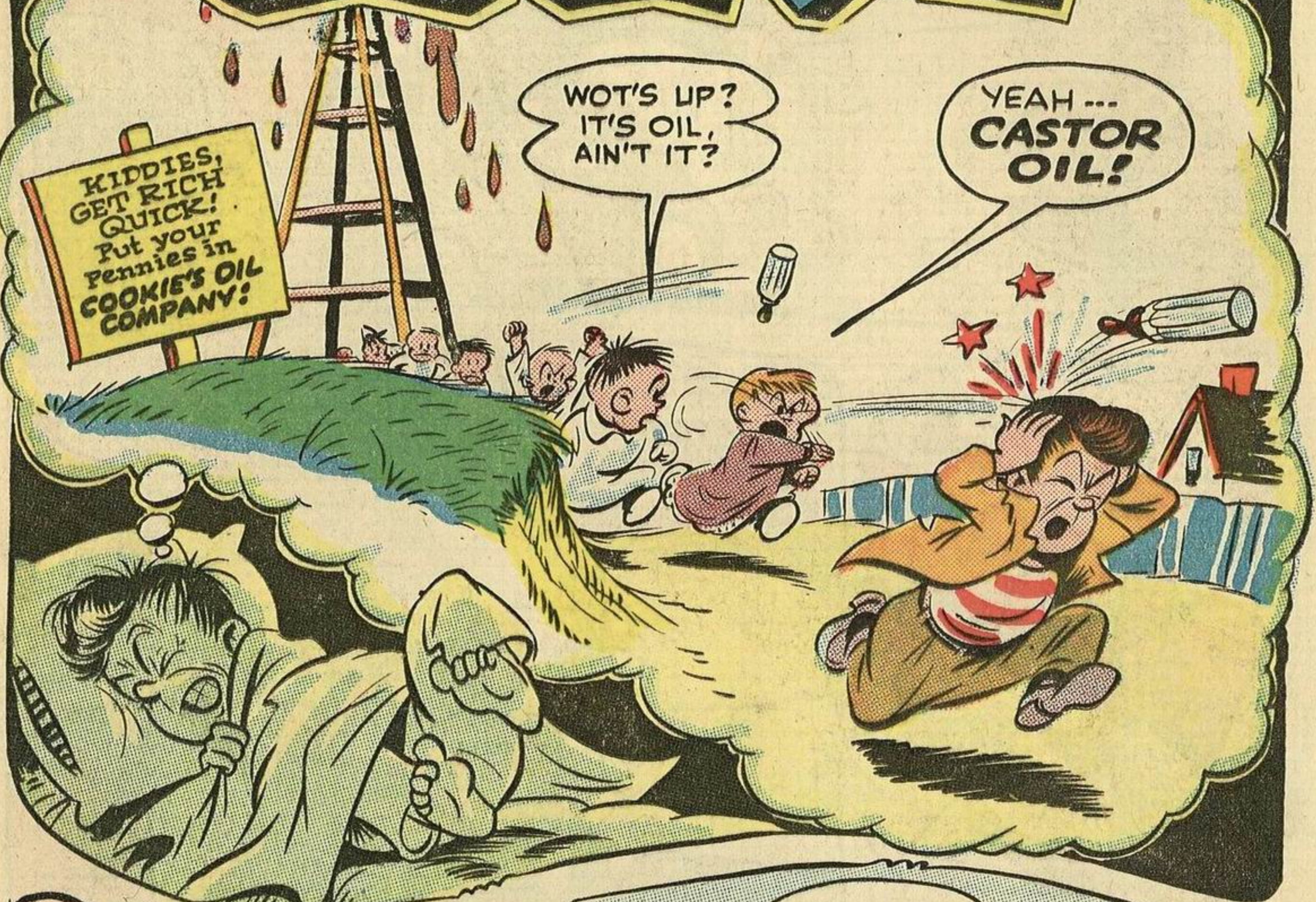


# COOKIE

KIDDIES,  
GET RICH  
QUICK!  
Put your  
pennies in  
COOKIE'S OIL  
COMPANY!

WOT'S UP?  
IT'S OIL,  
AIN'T IT?

YEAH ...  
**CASTOR  
OIL!**



Y'KNOW, JIT, I  
BEEN HAVIN' THE  
**DARNDDEST** DREAMS  
LATELY...

OKAY, COOKIE, TELL  
ME ABOUT IT LATER!  
RIGHT NOW, KICK THAT  
BALL OFF - BEFORE THIS  
PARKING LOT GETS TOO  
CROWDED 'TA PLAY!

**NICE BOOT,  
KID!**

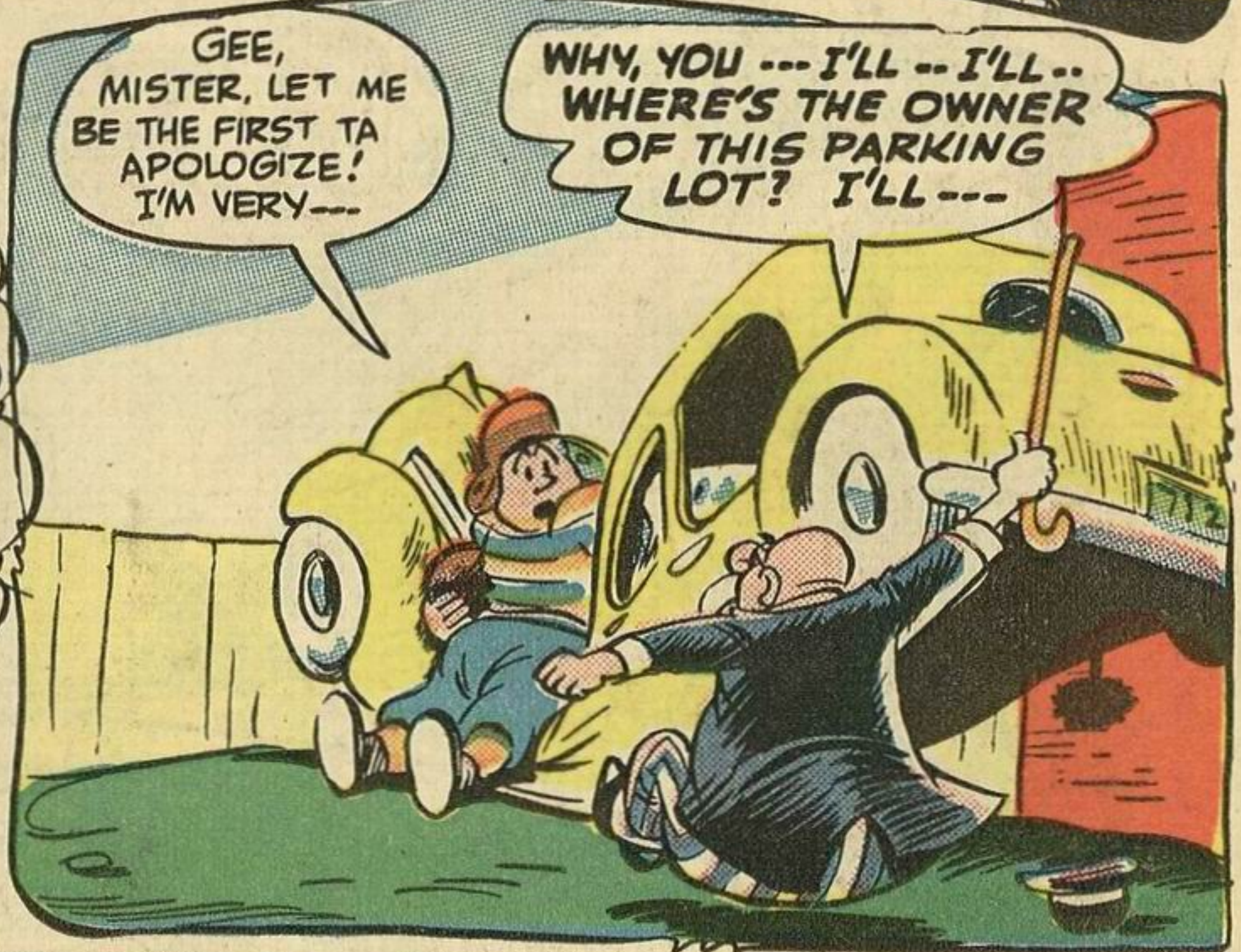
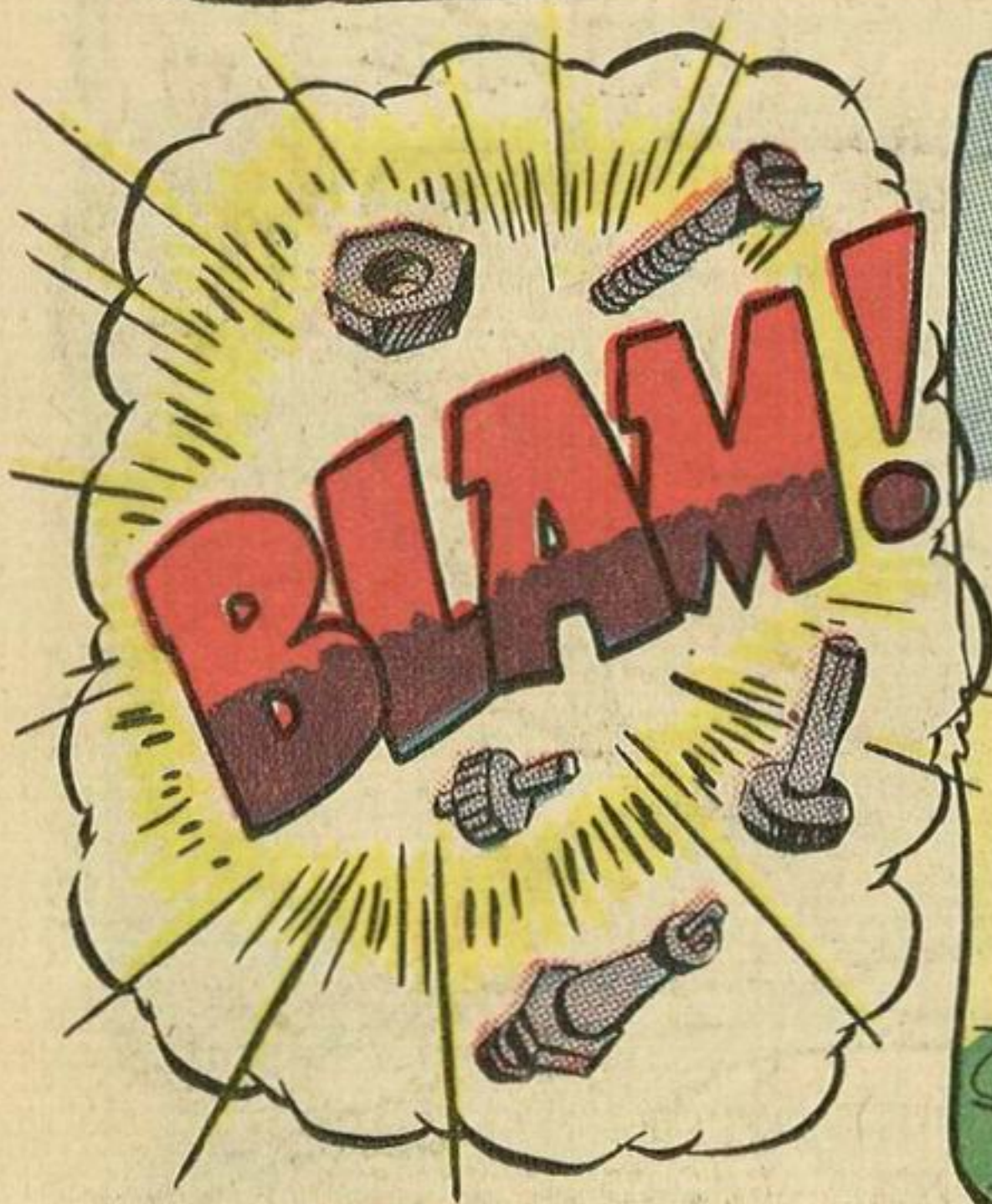
**I GOT  
IT! I  
GOT IT!**

PARKING 1 HR. 50¢

**PETE'S  
PARKING**











SEE, SMARTY?

OKAY, KIDS.. THE OL' WINDBAG'S GONE! LET'S GIT ON WITH THE GAME!

BUT PETE! IF THE BANK FORECLOSES, YOU WON'T HAVE ANY HOME!



HMMM... HADN'T THOUGHT O' THAT, COOKIE! YESSIR, IT WUZ A RIGHT COZY LITTLE DUMP, TOO! LESSEE NOW, WOT'LL I DO?....



GEE, PETE, YOU WERE ALWAYS A REAL PAL! LETTIN' US USE THIS LOT FER FOOTBALL AN' EVERYTHING.... ISN'T THERE **ANYTHING** WE CAN DO?

NOPE, SONNY! NOT UNLESS YA KNOW WHERE I KIN GIT A HAT FULLA DOUGH TA SATISFY THAT BURGLAR!



HEY, LOOK! SUPPOSE WE GOT A GAME TOGETHER FER SATURDAY, AN' PLAYED **HERE!** WE COULD CHARGE ADMISSION --AN' HAVE THE DOUGH IN **NO TIME!**

SOUNDS OKAY! WOT'RE WE WAITIN' FER?



So...

BETTER PRINT ANOTHER HUNDRED OR SO, MR. BLOT!

FOOTBALL SATURDAY AT PETE'S PARKING LOT ADMISSION

TICKETS PRINTED

TICKETS HERE



The Big Game Starts...

GRANDSTAND

SUBS

PETE'S  
PARKING

FOOTBALL  
TODAY...  
GET YOUR  
TICKETS HERE

...and ENDS!

NOPE! DIDN'T  
SELL NARY A  
TICKET,  
SONNY!

I'M SORRY,  
PETE! BUT  
DON'T WORRY--  
WE'LL THINK O'  
**SUMP'N!**





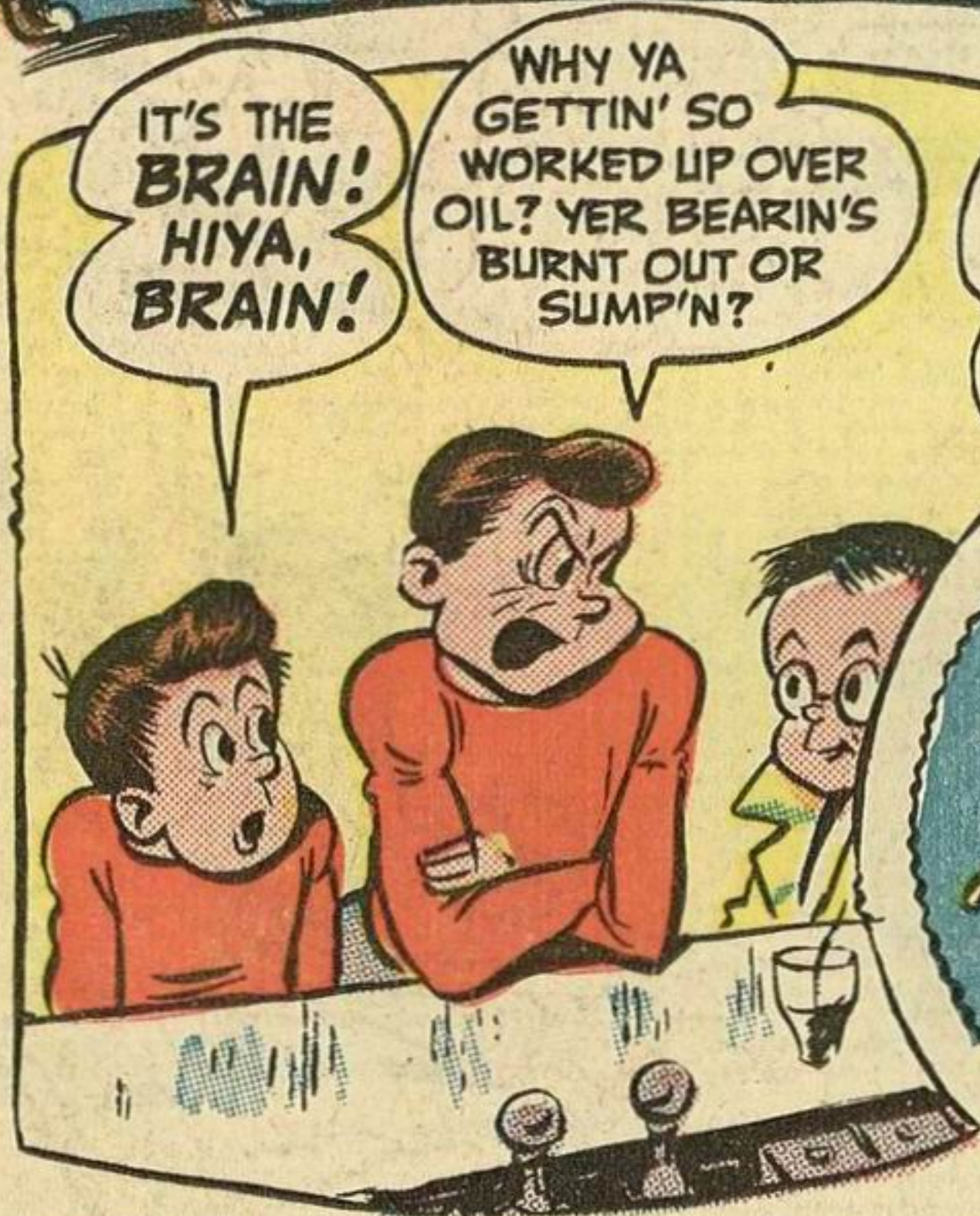
THINK O' SUMP'N? LIKE **WOT** F'RINSTANCE?

WELL... LIKE SUPPOSE WE COULD INTEREST SOMEONE IN **BUYIN'** THE PLACE! THEN PETE WOULDN'T HAFTA WORRY ABOUT ANY OL' MORTGAGES!



AW, COOKIE, NOBODY'D WANT THAT LOT UNLESS IT HAD A GOLD MINE ON IT -- OR OIL -- OR---

**OIL? OIL?** WHO SAID OIL? WHERE IS THIS OIL?



IT'S THE **BRAIN!** HIYA, **BRAIN!**

WHY YA GETTIN' SO WORKED UP OVER OIL? YER BEARIN'S BURNT OUT OR SUMP'N?

YOU JEST, MY GOOD JITTERBUCK! BUT OIL -- HAD THERE BEEN **OIL --- AH!** THIS LITTLE DEVICE OF MINE -- TAKE, FOR EXAMPLE, THIS NEEDLE ---

ARE YOU TRYIN' TA TELL US THAT NEEDLE **DOES** SUMP'N IF THERE'S OIL AROUND?

**PRECISELY!** WHEN HELD ABOVE AN OIL DEPOSIT -- IT **DIPS!**



AW, **BALONEY!**

WAIT, COOKIE! LOOK, **BRAIN!** YOU MEET US WITH THIS GIMMICK AT PETE'S PARKING LOT TOMORROW MORNING! OKAY?

BY ALL MEANS-- **YES!**



I DON'T GET IT, JIT! YOU DON'T THINK THAT---

LOOK, COOKIE, IT'S ANY PORT IN A STORM! SUPPOSIN' THERE **IS** NO OIL -- ANYWAY, WE TRIED!



IT'D BE WONDERFUL... ZZZZ... IF THAT NEEDLE WOULD ONLY DIP... OIL IN THE GROUND... ZZZ... PETE COULD SELL FER A GOOD PRICE... ZZZZ... I WISH... ZZZZZZZZZ

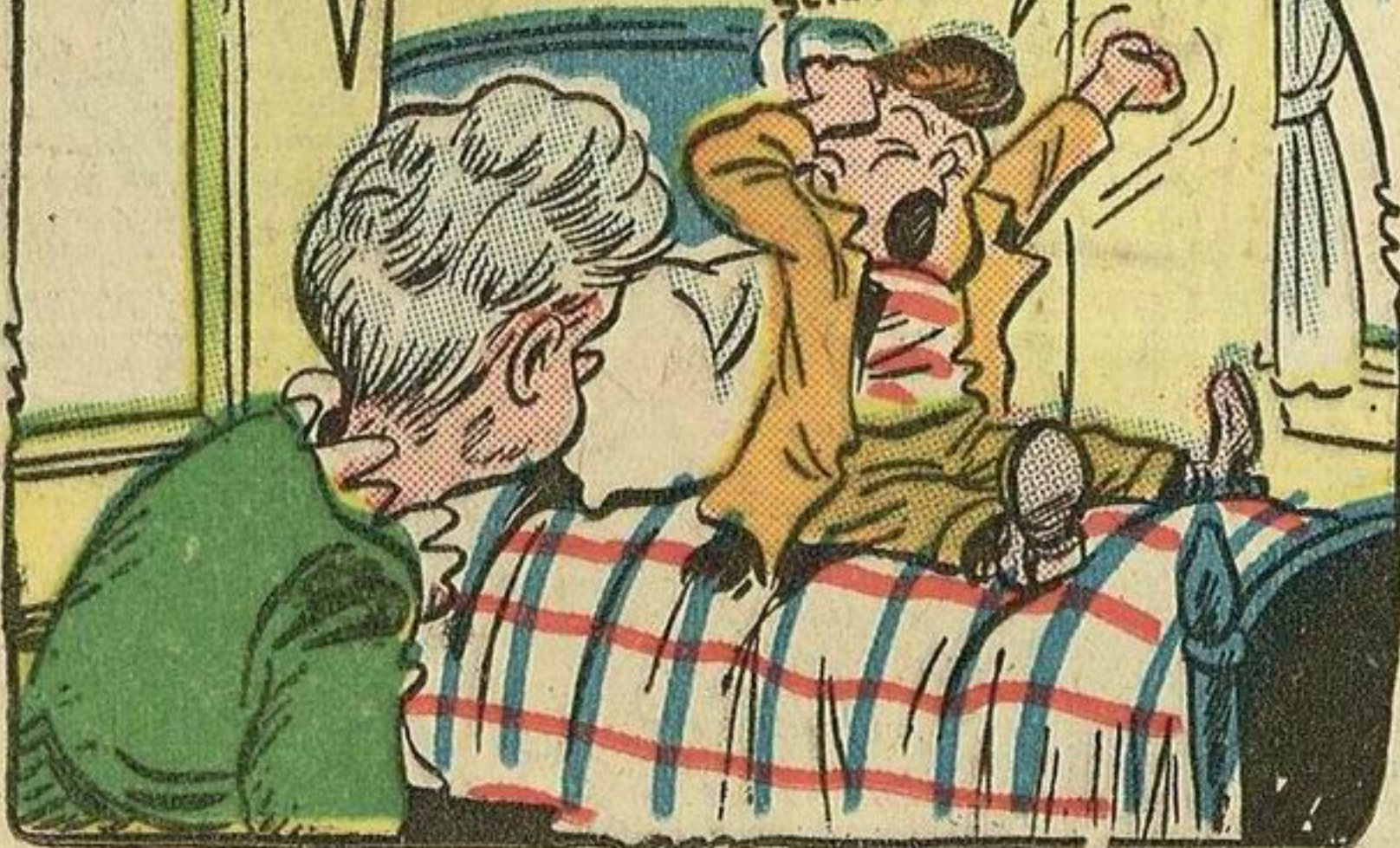


Came the dawn!

COOKIE, GET UP!... WHY--WHAT IN GOODNESS' NAME ARE YOU DOING IN BED WITH YOUR CLOTHES ON?

YAWN!... AWP!... OH... YEH...

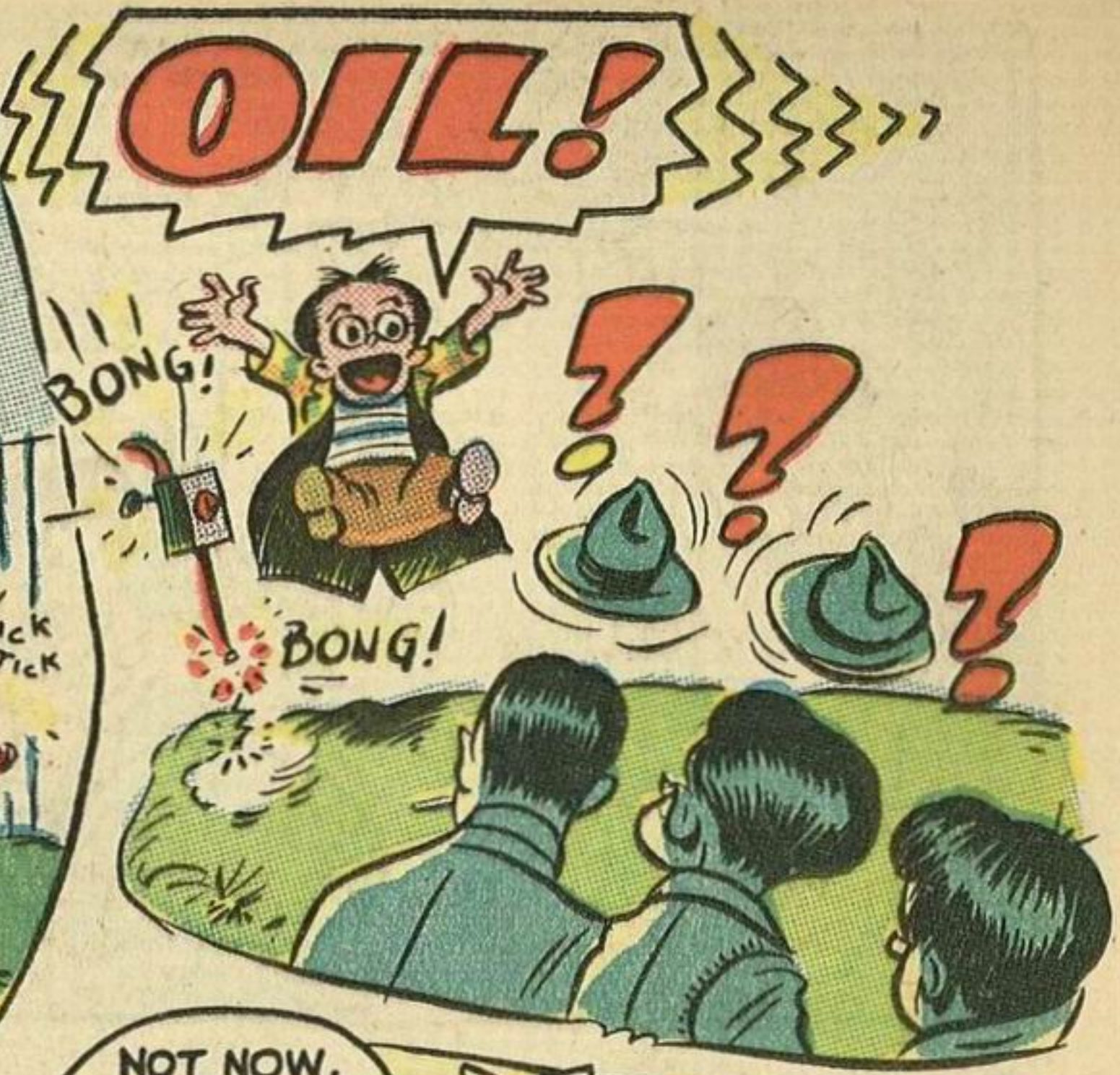
SCRATCH



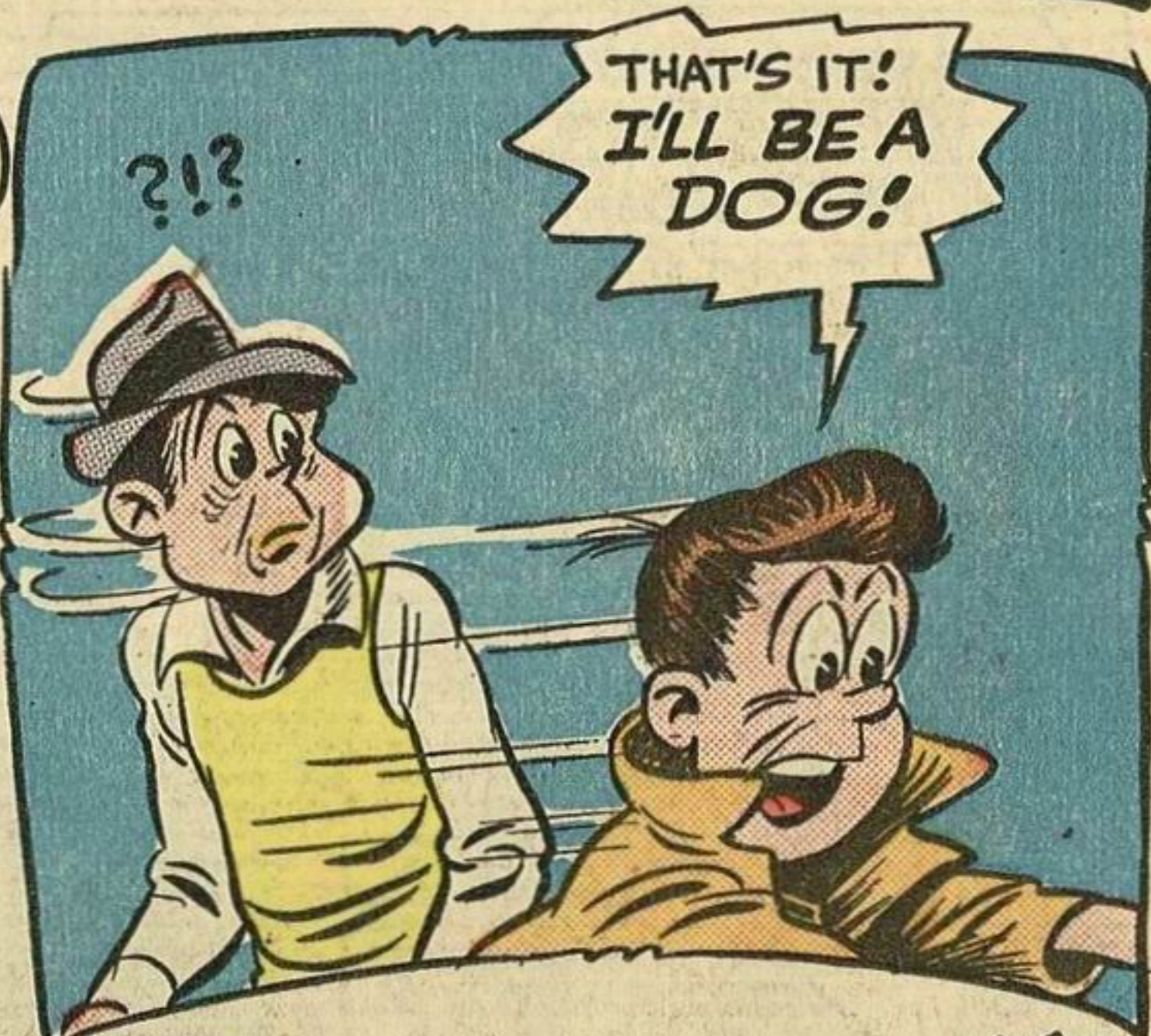
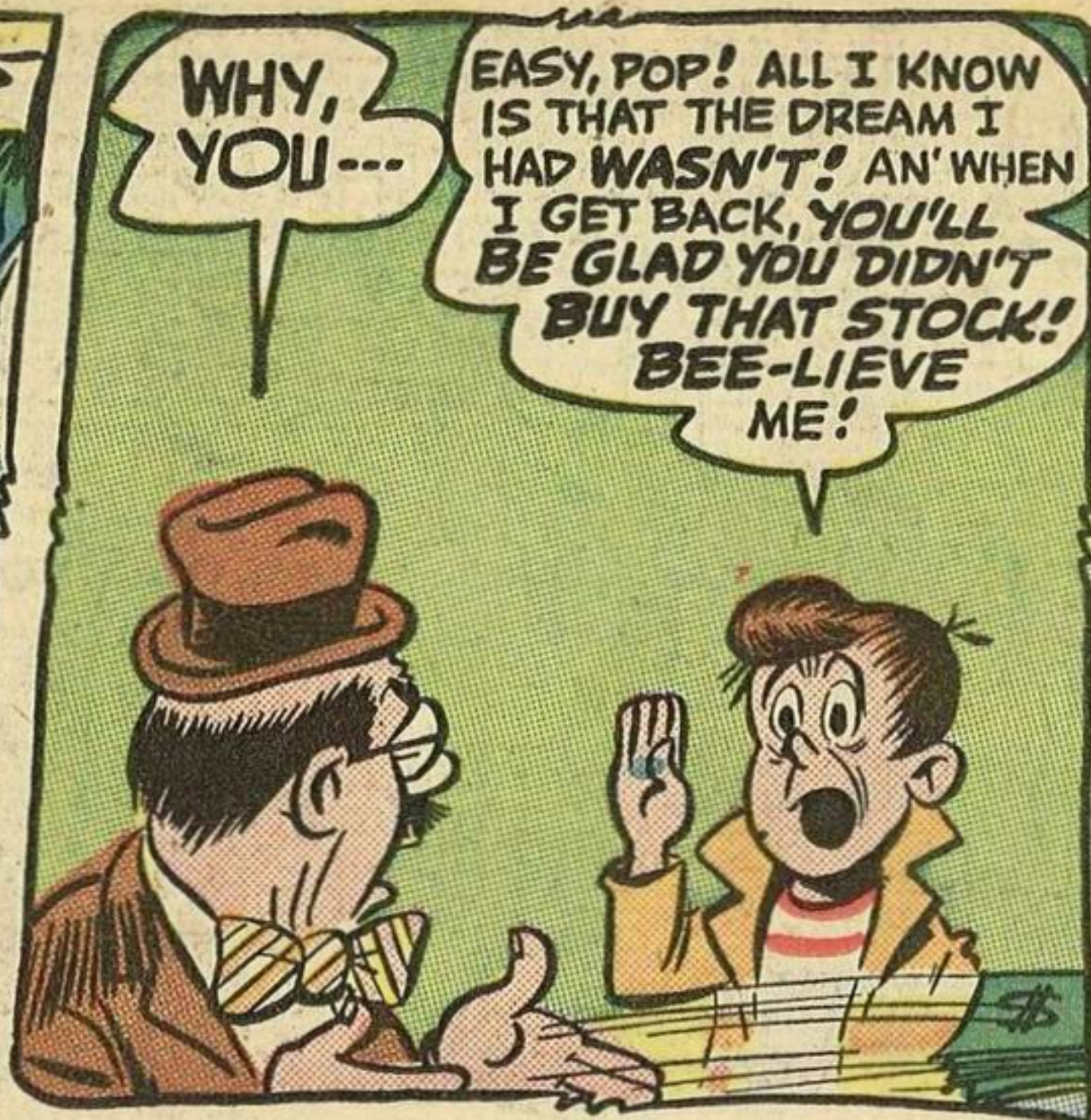
SLEEPIN' WITH MY CLOTHES ON.... I DON'T GET IT! TCH, TCH! MUST BE LETTIN' PETE'S TROUBLES GO TA MY HEAD!



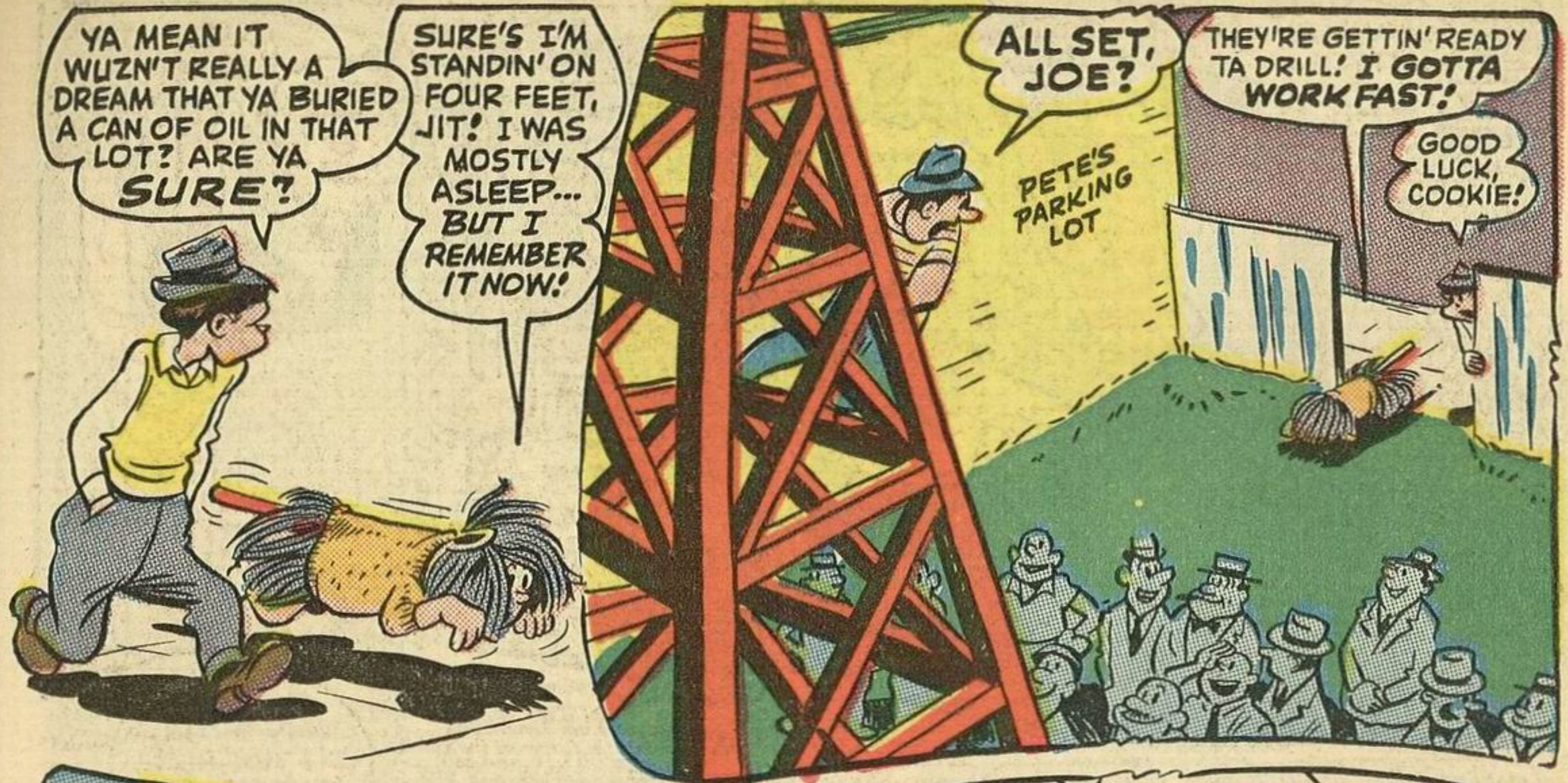
























BUT  
**POP!**

DON'T BOTHER  
ME NOW, MOM!  
**I'M BUSY!**



BUT I THINK YOU OUGHT  
TO KNOW THAT ISN'T COOKIE  
YOU'RE SPANKING! IT'S  
**OLD PETE, THE  
BIG OIL  
MAN!**

**HUH?**

**WAL?**



I'M **SO** SORRY,  
MR. PETE! ISN'T  
THERE SOMETHING  
I CAN DO  
TO---

NOPE! I JES'  
DROPPED BY TA SEE  
THAT BOY O' YOURS  
WHO DID SO MUCH  
FER OL' PETE!  
**HIYA, SONNY!**



HERE'S A LITTLE  
PRESENT FER YE---  
A PASSEL O' STOCK  
IN THAT THERE NOW  
NEW OIL WELL!  
OUGHTA COME  
IN RIGHT  
HANDY!

OH,  
THANKS,  
PETE---  
**THANKS!**



SEE, POP?  
**EVERYTHING  
TURNED OUT  
ALL RIGHT,  
AFTER  
ALL!**

YES, INDEED! YOUR  
FATHER SHOULD BE  
PUNCHED IN THE  
NOSE FOR BEING  
SO HASTY!  
HEH-HEH....



I SHORE  
HOPE YER POP  
WUZN'T KIDDIN',  
SONNY!  
**G'BYE,  
NOW!**

**THE  
END!!**



# Cookie's BIRTHDAY • BLUES •

COOKIE'S birthday was only one day off, and he had sort of a holiday feeling about it. He walked jauntily towards the Soda Jerkerie, feeling that life had loveliness to sell . . . double-rich malts, a gang of swell pals and golden-haired Angelpuss! Everything looked good!

"Hi, characters!" Cookie grinned his greeting as he ambled over to a crowded booth.

Nobody returned his greeting.

"I say, chums," Cookie asked, "why the stony silence? What's with this icy manner?"

"Excuse me," said Hep, knocking over a coke glass, "but I've gotta get home!"

"Me too!" said Downbeat, seizing his hat.

"Wait fer me!" Jitterbuck called, following the other two out of the Jerkerie.

"I'm going too!" Angelpuss announced, fluffing out her page-boy.

"Say, wait a minute," Cookie pleaded. "Who do ya think I am . . . Typhoid Mary? When I walked in here, ya were all beatin' yer gums eight ta the bar! Then what happens? Ya spot me, stop talkin' . . . an' rush to the nearest exit! What's wrong with me? Why won't my best friends tell me?"

"I'm sorry, Cookie," Angelpuss answered, making for the door, "but I just don't care to discuss it. Good-bye!"

Cookie, alone, climbed up on a fountain stool and gloomed. "I don't want anything," he told the soda jerker. "Gosh, it sure is funny! Five minutes ago, I was pattin' my own back fer havin' such swell friends . . . and now, I don't seem to have any! What did I do wrong? Gosh!"

All the way home, Cookie tried to figure it out. "I'm gettin' lonesomer by the minute," he sighed. "An' to think I was feelin' so good! Hope mom an' pop are home . . . I want some company!"

"Is that you, Cookie?" Mrs. O'Toole called, as her son opened the front door.

"Yep, mom, it's me . . . yer pride an' joy!" Cookie answered.

"Well, don't come in the living rcom," his mother ordered him. "Your father and I are trying to have a *private* discussion!"

"Can't I just sit in here an' read?" Cookie asked. "I'll stay quiet."

"You heard your mother, young man!" Mr.

O'Toole snapped. "You've got a room of your own to read in!"

Cookie tried to stiffen his lower lip as he climbed the stairs to his room. It was trembling quite badly. "Ah, what's the matter with me?" he said, holding back a flood of tears. "Just because people have other things to do, that doesn't mean they don't like me!"

But the next day, things were worse! Jitterbuck didn't call for Cookie in the morning, and in school, the gang avoided him so plainly that there was no mistake about it. Angelpuss didn't even answer his notes!

When Cookie got home after school, he didn't find his mother in the kitchen. Instead, there was a note pinned to the tablecloth, which read, "Milk in refrigerator . . . cookies in jar . . . I'm busy." It was signed "mom."

This time, Cookie could not control himself. Tears began to trickle down his nose as he reviewed the events of the day. Unwanted by his friends, unwanted by his parents! And the sad part was, that he couldn't understand why!

The next morning, Cookie arose at daybreak. He was too unhappy to sleep and besides, it was his birthday. "If I see any presents around," he thought, fishing for his slippers. "I'll know I'm wrong about all this!"

He looked in all of the usual hiding places and all the *unusual* ones, too, but there wasn't a sign of a present.

"That settles it!" Cookie gulped, all choked up in his throat. "They've even forgotten my





birthday, that's what! There's only *one thing* for me to do!"

When Mrs. O'Toole awoke, a few hours later, she found a large, tear-stained note pinned to her pillow. "Merciful Heavens!" she gasped as she read it. "Pop! Pop! Wake up! *Cookie's run away!* He thinks we don't want him!"

Pop shot out of bed and into his clothes. "You call his friends, mother, he might be at someone's house! I'll look around 'down-town!"

Mrs. O'Toole called Jitterbuck first, since he was Cookie's best friend. "No, ma'am," Jit stammered, "Cook's not here! Ya mean he's g—g—gone? We'll send out searching parties!"

All morning, the gang inquired at stores, movie houses, homes, any place they could think of. But not a sign of Cookie!

"Wait a minute, folks," Jit said, when they

A half-hour later, the north-bound train to Potsville came to a grinding halt. All of the passengers looked about anxiously, except one—red-eyed, unhappy Cookie O'Toole, so sunk in misery that he scarcely felt the heavy hand on his shoulder!

"C'mon, my boy, yer under arrest!"

"But I've got my ticket an'—"

"Yer Cookie O'Toole, ain'tcha? Well, I've got orders ta deliver ya into custody—so *let's go!*"

Ashamed, Cookie followed where he was led, so blinded by tears and embarrassment, he never recognized his own neighborhood—or his own house!

"In ya go, my lad!" Cookie was propelled up the front steps and into his living room.



had all gathered to give their discouraging reports. "I have an idea. There's *one place* we haven't tried, and I'm gonna investigate!"

Ten minutes later, Jit was deep in conversation with the ticket agent at the railroad station. "Why, yes, young man," the agent said. "I did sell a ticket to young O'Toole this mornin'! He asked me how far he could go for ninety-seven cents and I—"

"Thanks." Jit interrupted. "Thanks a lot. Now all I hafta do is get him *off that train!*"

The Police Captain listened sympathetically to Jit's story. "It's a mite irregular," he admitted, "but—we'll do it! O'Hoolihan, I want the north-bound train to Potsville flagged an'—buzz—bzzzz!"

O'Hoolihan saluted smartly. "Yes, sir!" he said.

"Cookie! My baby!" Mrs. O'Toole could hardly keep from crying as she kissed her son.

"**HAPPY BIRTHDAY, COOKIE!**" roared many voices.

Cookie forced his red, swollen lids open. "Why—it's a *party!* A party for *me!* A *surprise party!*"

"Sure, Cook," said Jit heartily, shaking his hand. "We weren't talkin' ta ya fer fear some-one'd spill the beans! We've been plannin' this fer a long time—and yer folks were keen!"

"Gosh!" Cookie breathed. "An' ta think I thought you were all—I mean ya weren't—I mean—"

"We know what you thought, Cookie," said Angelpuss. "And you ought to be *ashamed* of yourself!" Then she leaned over and kissed Cookie—*right in front of everybody!*



# PICKLES

by AL HARTLEY



Imagine Cupid with a  
beau and error.... Think  
he could score a hit?  
Here's a solid story  
that'll send you-- all  
about **PICKLES**, the  
Miracle Boy--and  
**DEBBIE**, his snuggle-  
bunny--and **BINKIE**, who--  
Well, why should **WE**  
give it away?  
**START READING!**

WHAT'S UP,  
PICKLES? YOU SOUNDED  
**EXCITED** ON THE  
PHONE!

IT'S **ROMANCE**,  
BINKIE! YOU GOTTA  
HELP ME BRING MY  
LOVE-LIFE INTO  
FOCUS!

DEBBIE'S BEEN PLAYIN' HARD TO  
GET.... BUT I'VE HIT ON A SOLUTION!  
WITH **YOUR** HELP, I'M GONNA MAKE  
HER JEALOUS! C'MON UPSTAIRS  
AN' FEAST YER EYES ON THE  
**NEW YOU!**





And so, with the help of his sister's clothes...

HMM... MORE UPHOLSTERING, BINKIE... YOU'RE STILL TOO SKINNY!

CAN I HELP IT IF I'M THE STURDY MASCULINE TYPE?

MAH FRAN'... ALL THAT'S A THING OF THE PAST!

THAT'S BETTER! NOW, OFF WITH THE CHEATERS --- AND ON WITH THE LIPSTICK AND WIG!

TERRIFIC! WHEN YOU START PLAYING UP TO ME TONIGHT, THE GREEN-EYED MONSTER WILL HAVE DEBBIE EATING OUT OF MY HAND!

I GET THE SETUP --- I'LL BE A TORRID VAMP, HUH? HMMM... JUST A BIT MORE MASSACRE ---

MASCARA, BINKIE! HAW-HAW!

That night ---

HI, DEBBIE!

THIS FRENCH WILL SLAY HER!

JE T'ADORE!

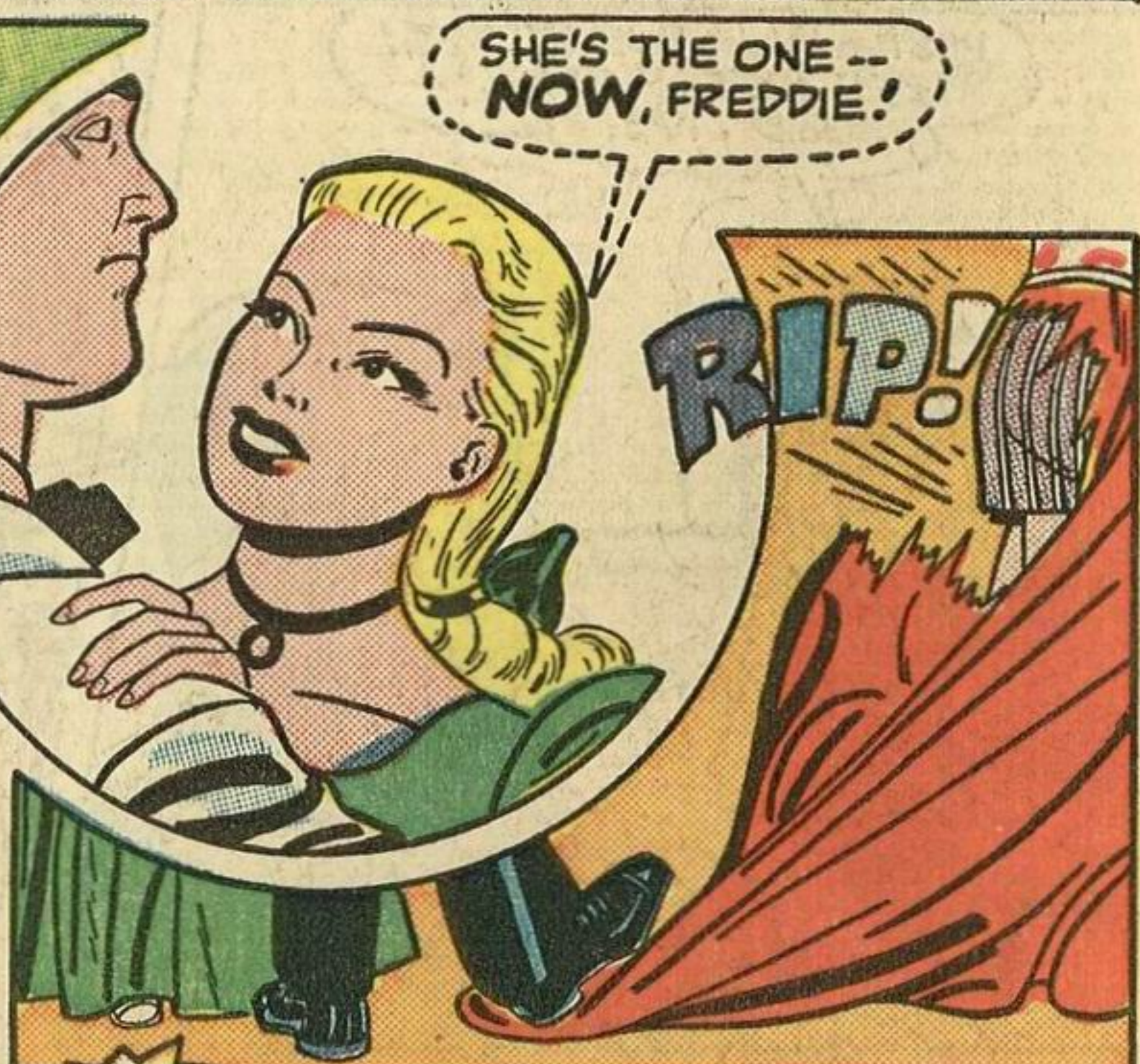
?

SHUT IT, YOURSELF! YOU OPENED IT!

















WHY...IT'S  
**BINKIE!**



**GULP!** I'VE B-BEEN  
EXPOSED, P-PICKLES...  
AND YOUR SCHEME,  
TOO!



THAT WAS GREAT STUFF, PICKLES! I'M  
FREDDIE MARTIN, DEBBIE'S COUSIN! YOU  
NOT ONLY GAVE US A LAUGH, BUT YOU  
CONVINCED DEB THAT ANYONE WHO'D TRY  
A SCHEME LIKE **THAT** MUST BE SIMPLY  
**CR-RAZY** ABOUT HER!...



BUT YOU TWO HAVEN'T  
DANCED TOGETHER YET...  
**YOU'RE WASTING  
GROOVEY  
MUSIC!**



ISN'T **THIS** BETTER  
THAN DANCING WITH  
BINKIE?

**GULP!...AND  
HOW, SNUGGLE-  
BUNNY!**



And so--homeward  
bound ---

DON'T YOU THINK  
YOU'D BETTER USE  
**BOTH** ARMS,  
PICKLES?

GOSH, NO, DEBBIE!  
**I GOTTA DRIVE  
WITH ONE!**

More fun with  
**PICKLES** in our  
NEXT ISSUE!



# OUR KID SISTER

THIS IS WONDERFUL NEWS!  
IT'S FROM MILLIE! AND  
SHE'S ARRIVING ON THE  
LIMITED TOMORROW MORNING  
FOR A WEEK'S VISIT  
WITH US!

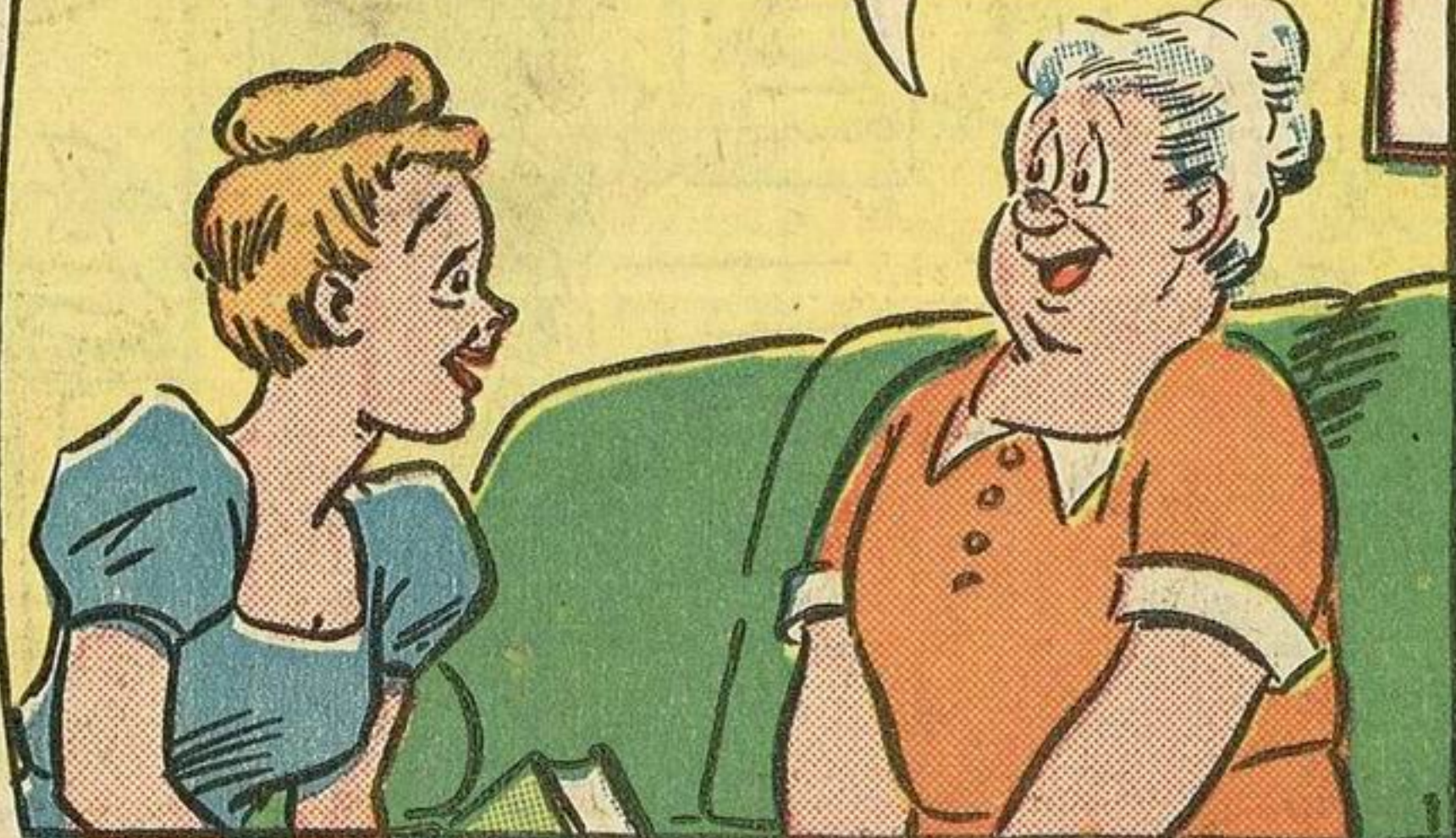
MILLIE?  
WHO'S MILLIE,  
MOMS?



SHE WAS MY BEST PAL IN  
HIGH SCHOOL! GOODNESS,  
I HAVEN'T SEEN HER IN  
TWENTY YEARS! SHE  
SAYS SHE'S BRINGING HER  
SON, HUBERT, WITH HER!

HUBERT!  
WHAT'S HE  
LIKE, MOMS?

I'VE NEVER SEEN  
HIM, GINGER, BUT IN  
ONE OF HER LETTERS,  
MILLIE WROTE HE WAS  
TROUBLED WITH ADENOID  
AND WAS VERY FRAIL!





SAY NO MORE, MOMS!  
IT WAS JUST A CASUAL  
INQUIRY, THAT'S ALL!

BUT, GINGER,  
YOU'RE GOING  
TO HAVE TO  
ENTERTAIN  
HIM FOR THE  
WEEK!

OH, NO! PLEASE, MOMS!  
ANYTHING BUT THAT! I'VE  
GOT A DATE WITH LARRY  
ON FRIDAY AND JIM ON  
SATURDAY!

--AND ALL NEXT WEEK  
I'LL BE DESPERATELY  
BUSY! GOSH, MOMS,  
I CAN'T STAND  
KIDS WITH ADENOIDS!

GINGER,  
DON'T BE  
DIFFICULT!

I'LL LOSE MY MIND!  
I'LL GO STARK,  
RAVING MAD!

PLEASE,  
DEAR, BE  
REASONABLE!

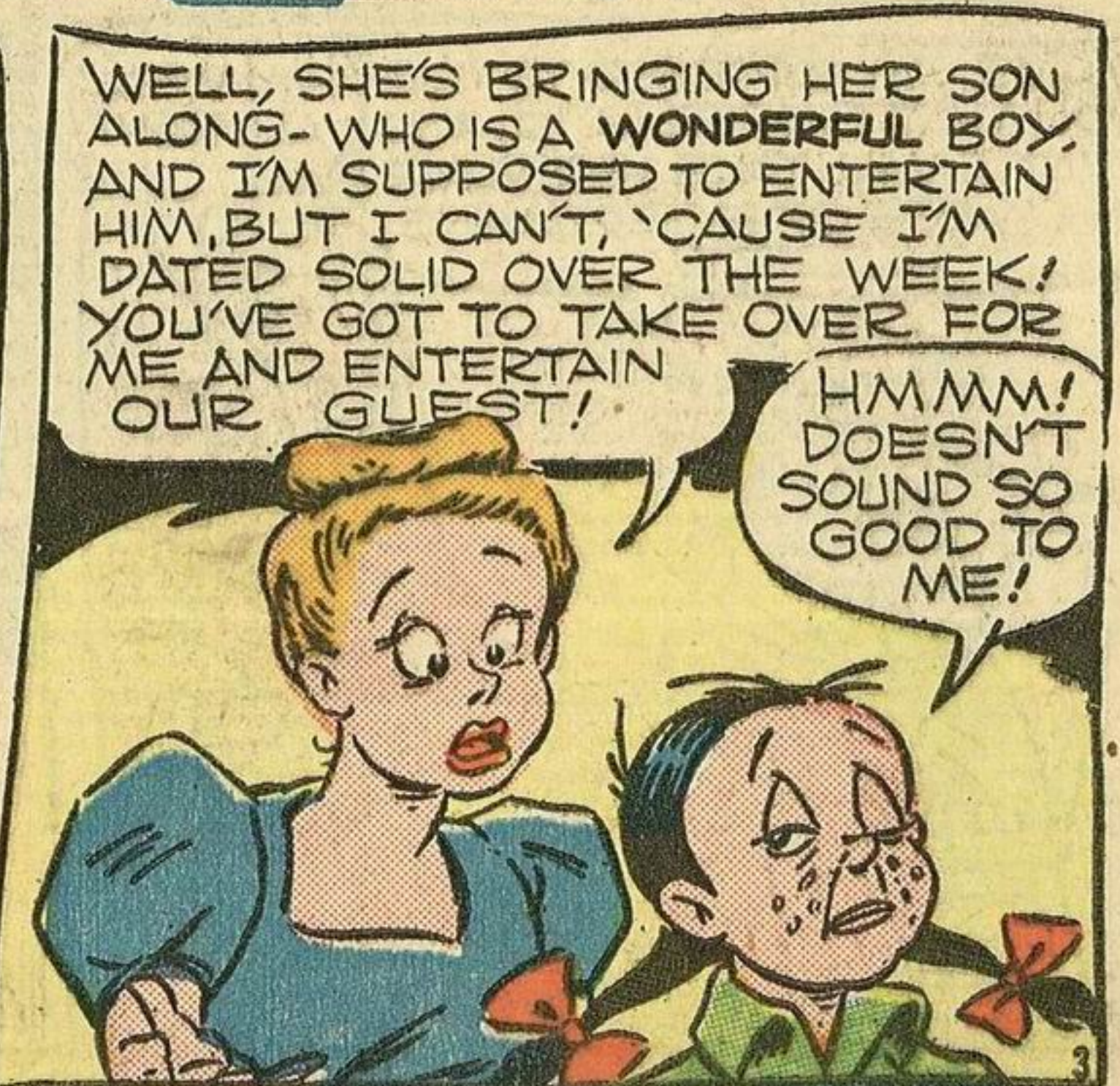
I SHAN'T DO IT!!  
I'LL LOCK MYSELF IN  
MY ROOM! I'LL STARVE  
MYSELF IN PROTEST!

GINGER!  
STOP  
PLAY-  
ACTING!

YA, KITTY!  
ME TOO-I  
TRIED THAT  
DOUBLE SCOOP  
CHOCOLATE  
ROOTBEER  
FLOAT--

I'LL NEVER  
BE SEEN --  
--!!



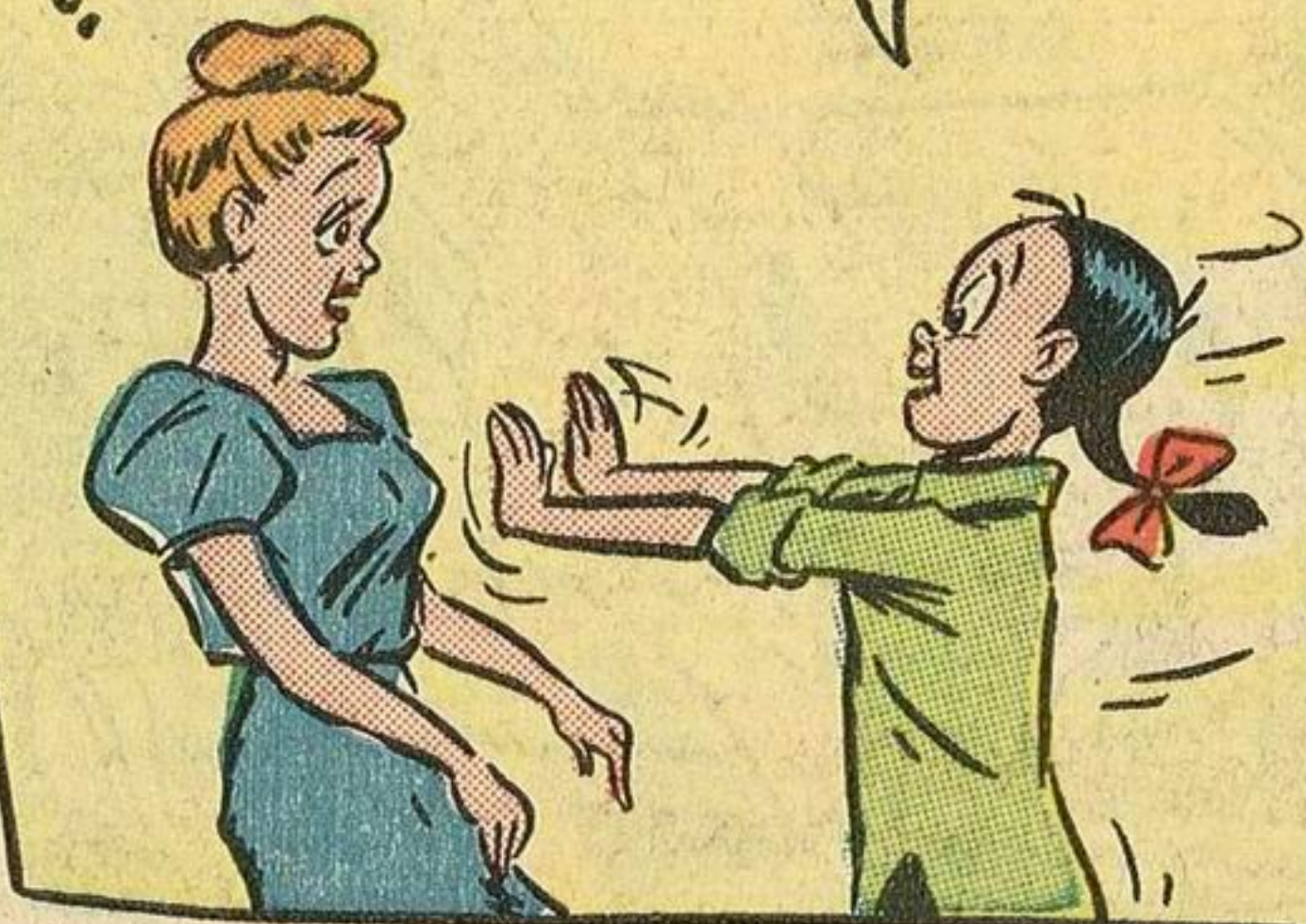




OH, I HAVEN'T FINISHED, CINDY!  
FOR DOING THIS FAVOR FOR ME,  
I'M PREPARED TO OFFER YOU, AS A  
TOKEN OF MY APPRECIATION, ALL MY  
CASH--A TOTAL OF \$ 3.28-- MY PLAID  
BOY'S SHIRT YOU LIKE SO WELL, 2  
PAIRS OF WOOLY BOBBY SOCKS,  
A PAIR OF "JEANS" WITH COPPER  
REINFORCEMENTS, A MONTH'S SUPPLY  
OF MY "DEVASTATION"  
COLOGNE --



GOLLY, SIS, THAT'S  
ENOUGH! HE CAN'T  
POSSIBLY BE THAT  
GHASTLY! I'LL  
ACCEPT THE  
DEAL!

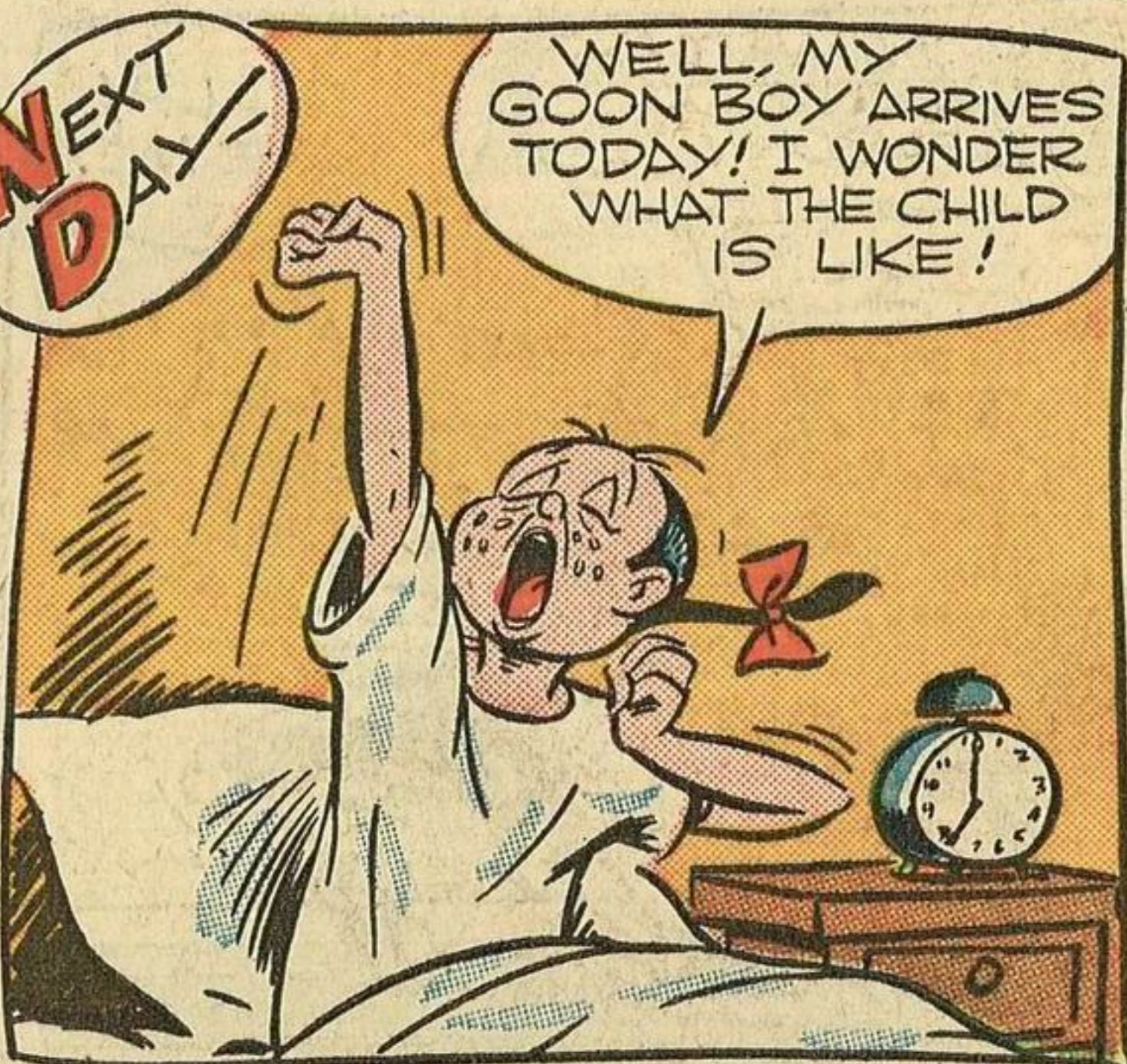


SIS WILL GO TO  
ANY ENDS TO GET  
HER WAY! GOSH!  
IT'S WONDERFUL!



**NEXT  
DAY**

WELL, MY  
GOON BOY ARRIVES  
TODAY! I WONDER  
WHAT THE CHILD  
IS LIKE!



MOMS, I'M SUPPOSED TO TELL  
YOU THAT GINGER IS ILL AND  
THAT I WILL TAKE HER PLACE  
IN CHARGE OF ENTERTAINING  
HUBERT!

HM! WELL,  
ALL RIGHT!

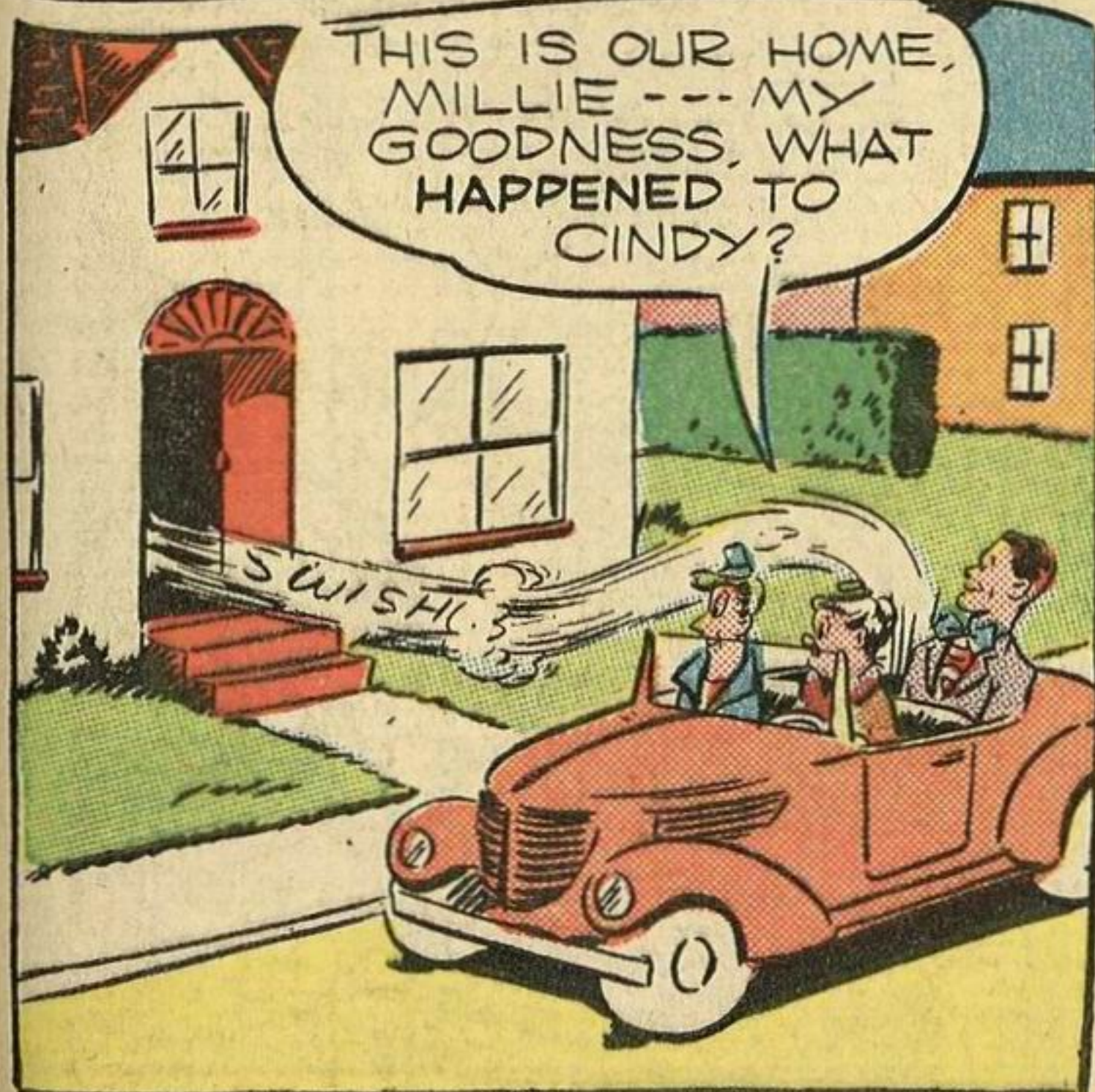
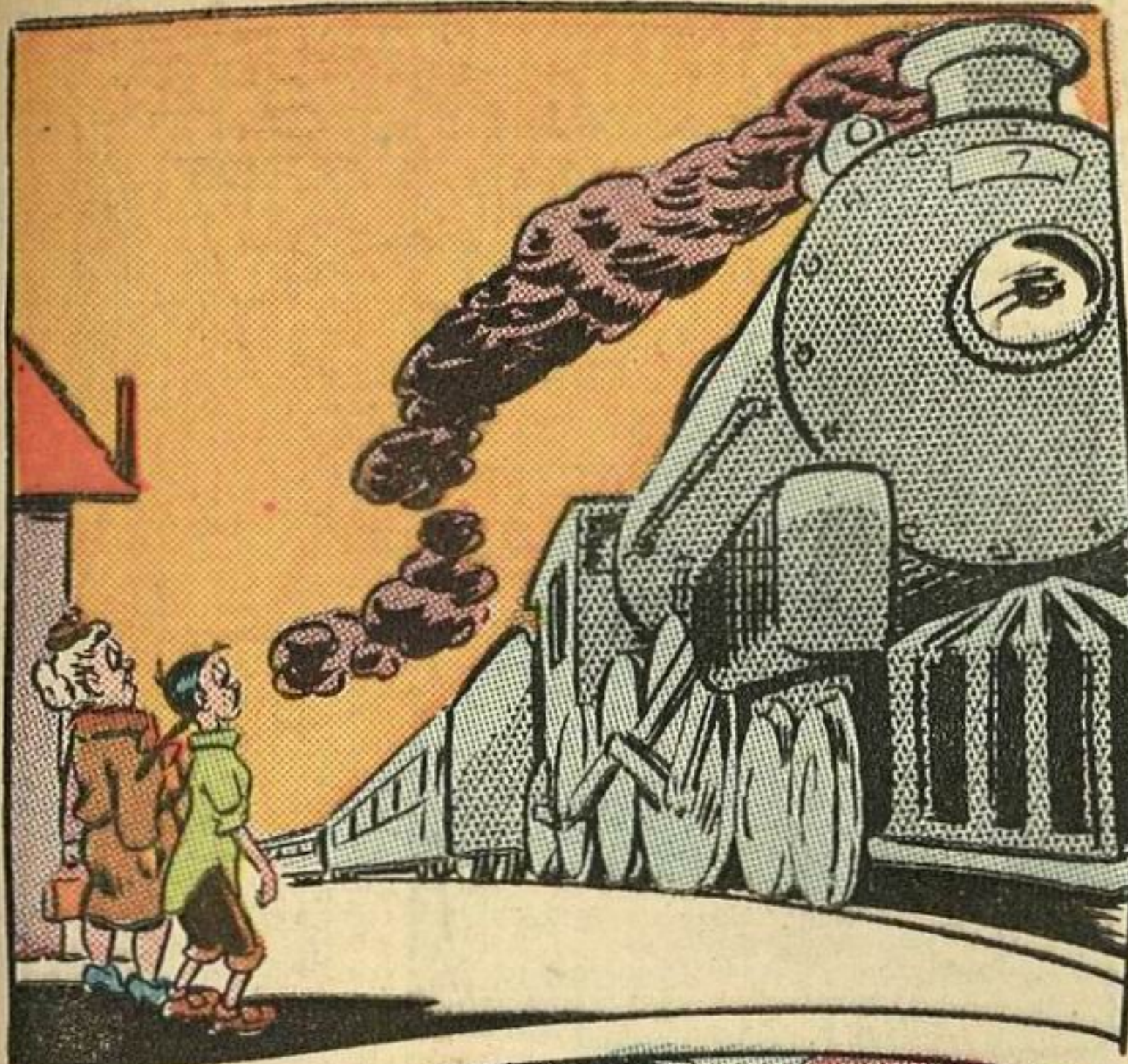


I STILL THINK YOU SHOULD  
HAVE PUT ON A DRESS INSTEAD  
OF THAT SHIRT AND "JEANS."  
CINDY!

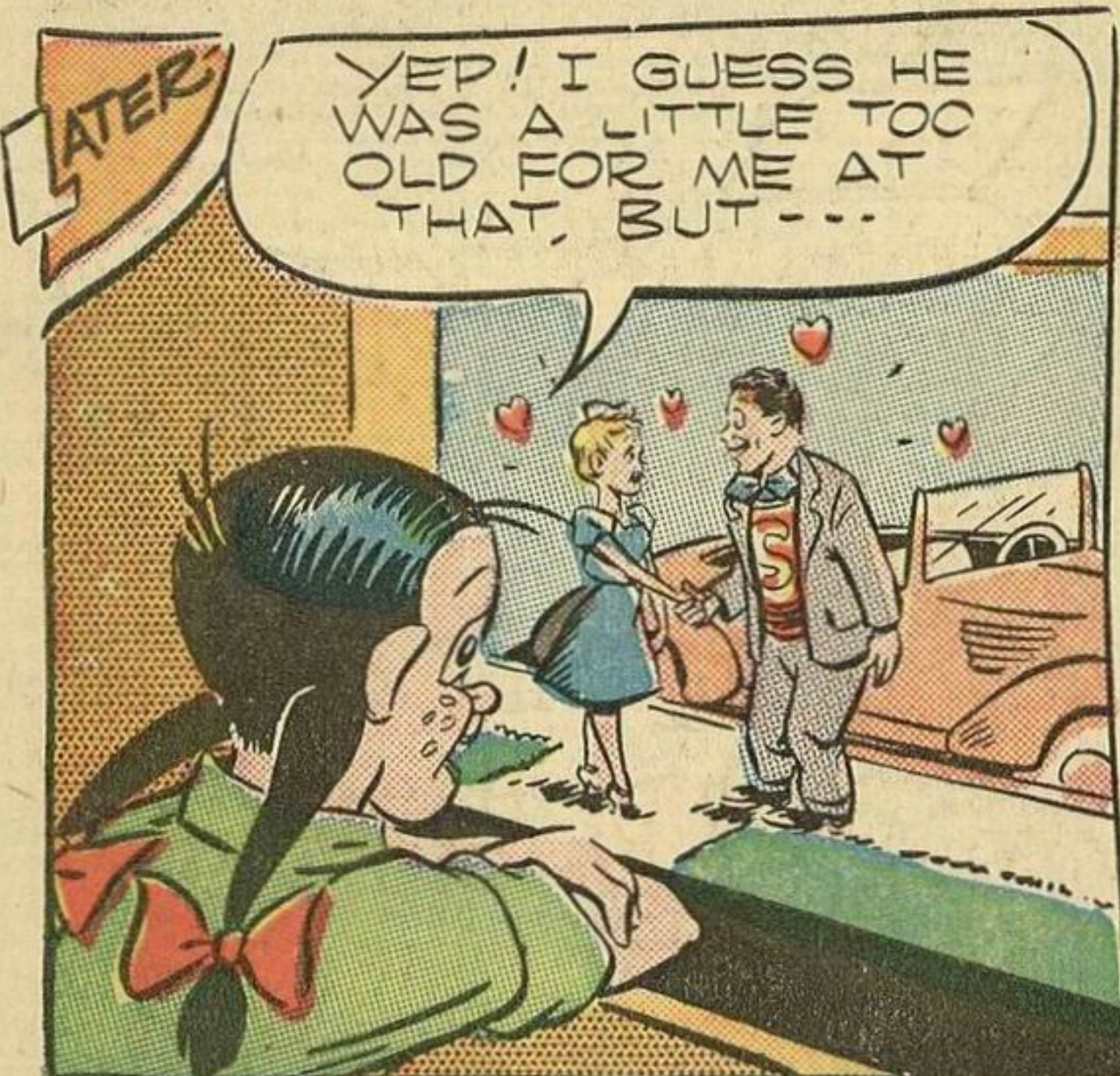
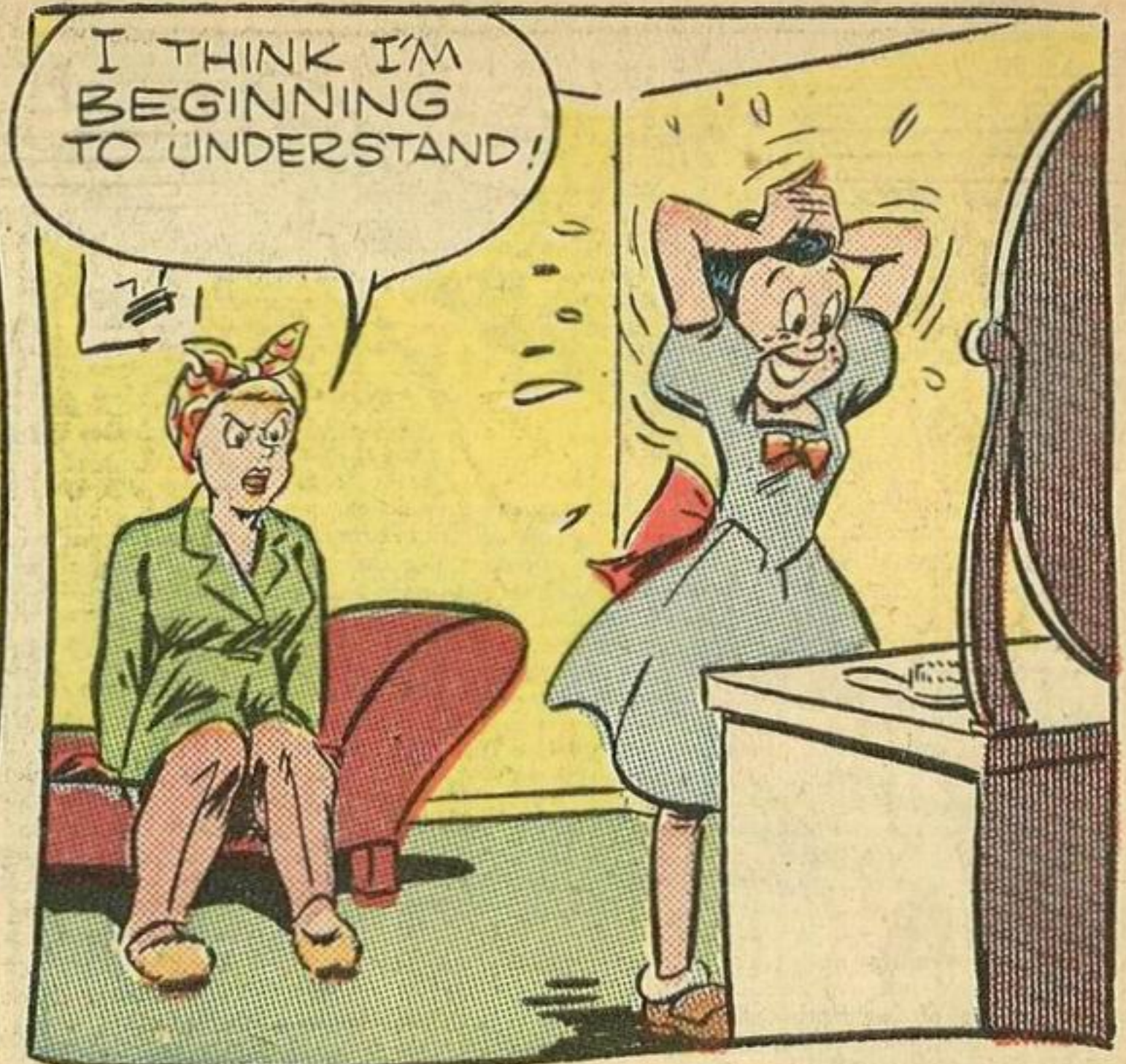
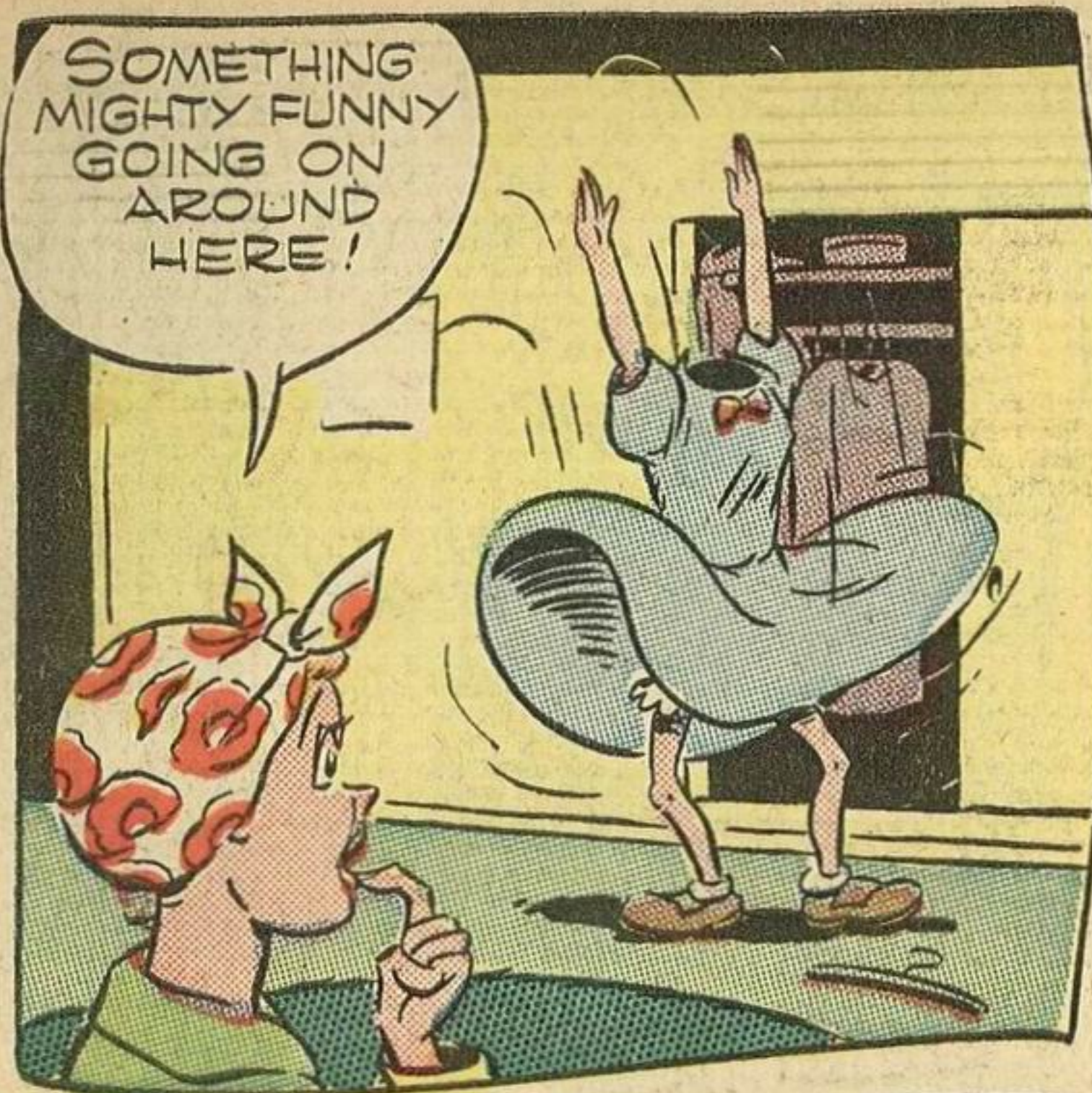
GOSH, MOMS, WHY  
GET ALL DRESSED  
UP TO PLAY WITH  
A BRAT KID!











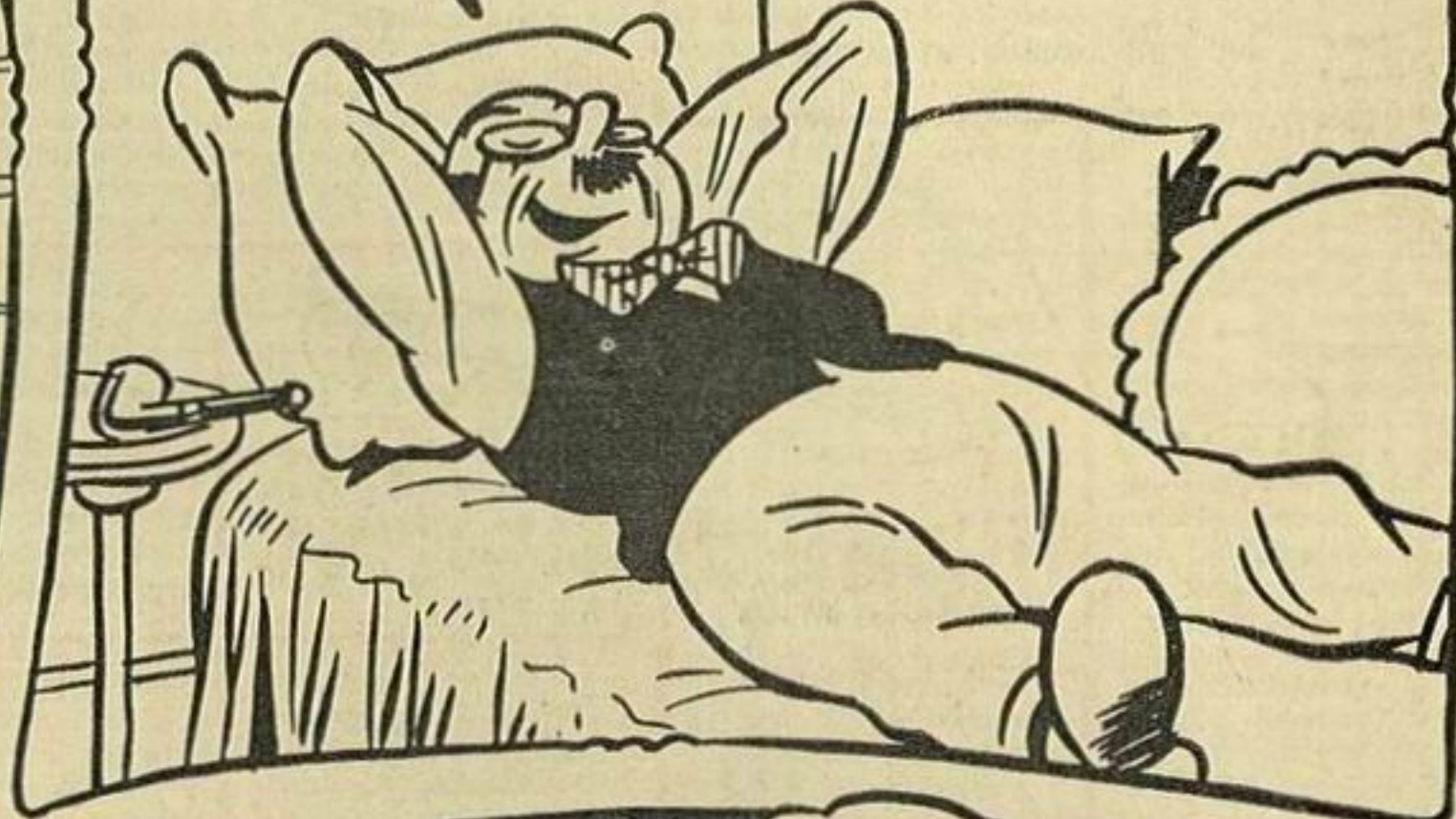


# POP O'TOOLE clangdordow

HOW SOON'LL DINNER  
BE READY, MOM? I'M  
**HUNGRY!**

JUST ABOUT  
ANOTHER HALF  
HOUR OR SO,  
POP!

NOTHIN' LIKE RELAXIN'  
BEFORE A MEAL!  
**HO-HUM!**



**DREAM...**

ZZZZZ

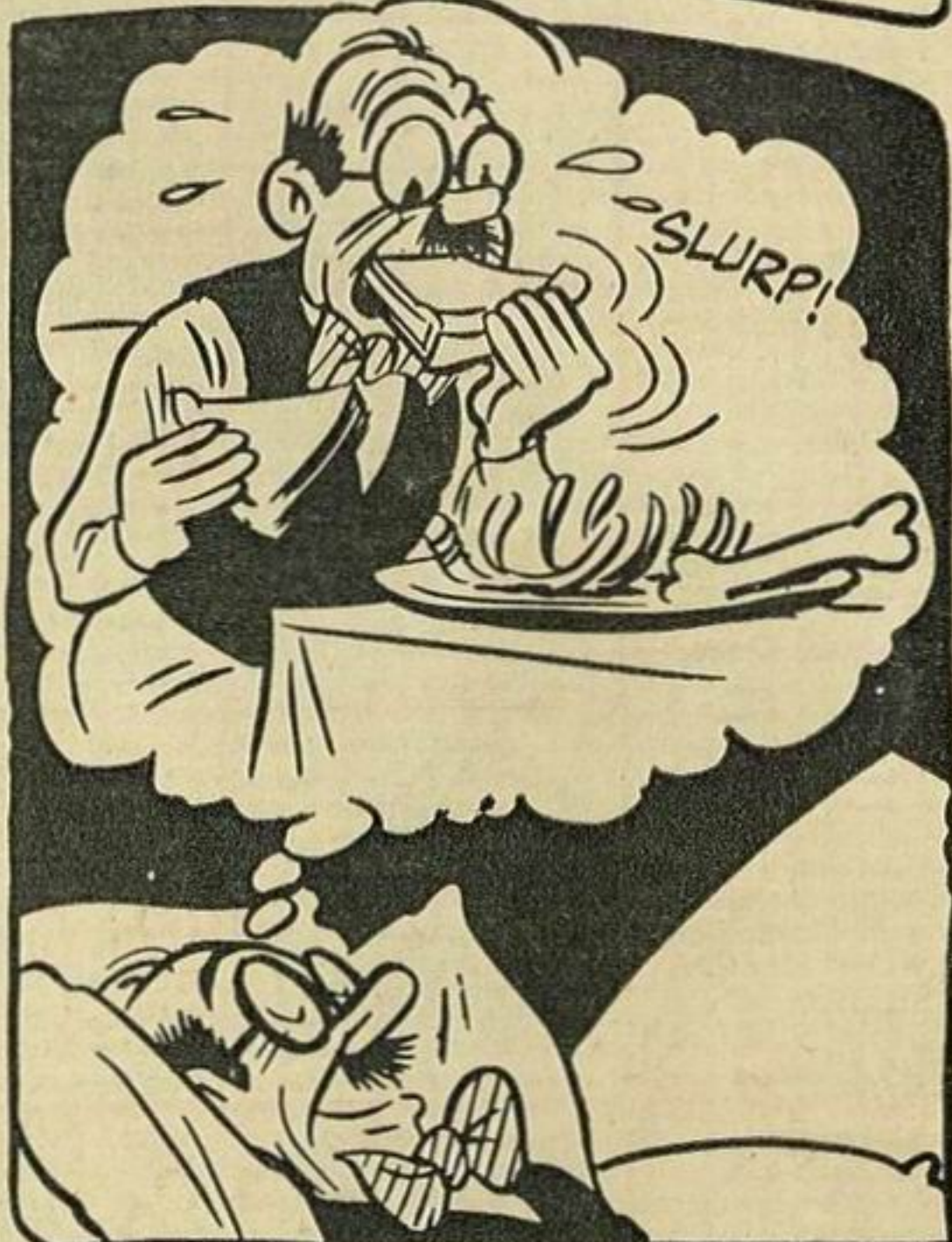


**CRUNCH!**

ZZZ-ZZZ



**SLURP!**



**HUH?**

HEY, POP...  
**WAKE UP!**  
DINNER'S  
READY!



WHY, POP...**YOU'RE  
NOT EATING!** ARE  
YOU SICK? WHAT'S  
WRONG?

I DUNNO, MOM!  
**IT MUSTA BEEN  
SUMP'N I  
DREAMT!**

?





AMAZING BARGAINS

# Rings

Ladies' & Men's Engagement,  
Wedding, Friendship Rings

YOUR CHOICE

**\$1.94**



**17.** Men's Ring with 2 sparkling simulated diamonds and ruby in center. Yellow gold color mounting.



**69.** Men's Ring—sparkling center stone. White gold color effect.



**26.** Men's Ring with large simulated Ruby, also in assorted colored stones. Yellow or white gold color effect.



**75.** Men's Ring—sparkling replica diamond. White or yellow gold color effect. (1 kt. size stone.)



**68.** Men's Ring—flashing, extra large, replica diamond. White or yellow gold color effect.



**66.** Men's Ring—flashing replica diamond—smaller stone on each side. White or yellow gold color effect.



**73.** Ladies' Cameo Ring. Yellow gold color effect.



**44.** Men's Wedding Ring. Yellow or white gold color effect, or sterling silver.



**39.** Ladies' Solitaire Ring. 3 sparkling simulated diamonds. White gold color effect.



**53.** Egyptian Ring—unusual design. Very odd.



**64.** Men's simulated large square cut ruby. Yellow gold color effect.



**74.** Men's Ring—brilliant replica diamond. Yellow gold color effect. Gypsy setting.



**61.** Ladies' Engagement Ring with 5 large brilliant simulated diamonds. Yellow gold color effect.



**23.** Ladies' Engagement Ring, exceptionally brilliant simulated diamond. Tiffany Style setting. White or yellow gold color effect.



**33.** Large Ladies' Ring. Simulated diamond—2 smaller sized stones. Yellow or white gold color effect.



**58.** Indian Head Ring. Head is stamped in gold leaf.



**20.** Ladies' Engagement ring with 5 brilliant simulated diamonds. Yellow gold color effect.



**57.** Hand Carved Corozo Nut Ring—Indian Head.



**70.** Men's Ring—fine replica diamond. Yellow gold color effect.



**10.** Child's Signet Ring. Yellow or white gold color effect.



**7.** Love & Friendship Ring. Solid sterling silver with 2 hearts linked. Forget-me-not design.



**60.** Ladies' Engagement Ring set with large center simulated diamond and small stones on sides. Yellow gold color effect.



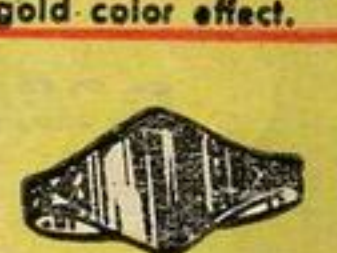
**18.** Ladies' Birthstone Ring. White or yellow gold color effect or sterling silver. Give month of birth for proper stone color.



**67.** Men's Ring—large brilliant replica, white diamond. White gold color effect.



**12.** Men's Ring with simulated diamond in square mounting. Yellow or white gold color effect.



**35.** Men's Signet Ring. White gold color effect or sterling silver.



**43.** Ladies' Wedding Band. 7 large brilliant simulated diamonds. White or yellow gold color effect or sterling silver.



**4.** Friendship Ring solid sterling silver. Smart popular Sweetheart design.



**19.** Ladies' Solitaire Engagement ring. Filigree mounting white gold color effect or sterling silver.



**25.** Ladies' Plain Wedding Band. Yellow or white gold color effect, or sterling silver.



**30.** Ladies' Birthstone Ring—stones come in all colors. Sterling silver mounting (stamped in ring). State color stone desired.



**38.** Ladies' Solitaire Ring. Center stone is genuine diamond chip. Solid sterling silver mounting.



**59.** Wedding Ring—beautifully chased. Yellow or white gold color effect or solid sterling silver.



**24.** Love & Friendship Ring. Solitaire design. Also used as wedding ring.



**37.** Love & Friendship Ring. Chased design also used as wedding ring. Yellow or white gold effect, or sterling silver.



**5.** Men's Ring with single sparkling simulated diamond—yellow gold color effect.



**11.** Wedding Ring. Raised floral design. White gold or yellow color effect, or sterling silver.



**71.** Ladies' Engagement ring. White gold color effect. Tiffany setting. Large single stone.



**76.** Ladies' Ring. Yellow gold color effect. (Fancy Design. Large single stone.)



**59.** Wedding Ring—beautifully chased. Yellow or white gold color effect or solid sterling silver.



**48.** Wedding Band with sparkling simulated diamonds. White or yellow gold color effect or sterling silver.



**41.** Ladies' Solitaire Ring with large center simulated diamond and 6 smaller stones. Yellow or white gold color effect.



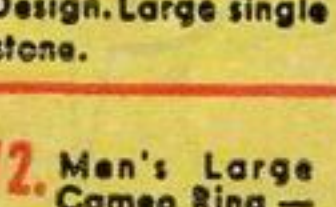
**45.** Corozo Nut Ring Hand Carved. Set with simulated pearl. (Comes in various designs.)



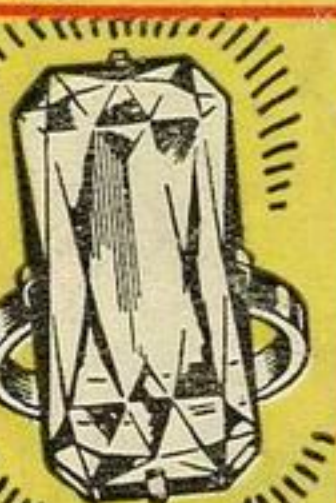
**77.** Ladies' Engagement Ring. Replica diamond with smaller stone on each side. White gold color effect.



**72.** Men's Large Cameo Ring—black & white or brown & white stone. White gold color effect, or sterling silver.



**22.** Ladies' Solitaire engagement ring. Extra large, brilliant simulated diamond. Yellow or white gold color effect.



**65.** Extra Large Dinner Ring—yellow gold plate over sterling silver. Stone comes in all colors.

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